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CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION,

SANTA FÉ, NEW MEXICO.

JULY 4, 1876.

CENTENNIAL HISTORICAL ORATION BY

EX-GOVERNOR W. F. M. ARNY,

"Santa Fé, New Mexico—The Oldest City in North America."

Toasts and Sentiments:

RESPONSES BY

GEN. H. M. ATKINSON,
HON. JOHN PRATT,
GEN. EDWARD HATCH,
HON. T. B. CATRON,
E. A. FISKE, ESQ.,
C. H. GILDERSLEEVE, ESQ.

CENTENNIAL POEM,

BY A. Z. HUGGINS, ESQ.

SANTA FE, NEW MEXICO:
Williams & Shaw, Printers.
1876.

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Santa Fe

Centennial Celebration..

Santa Fe 1876

OPENING REMARKS
BY
GEN. JAMES K. PROUDFIT,
PRESIDENT OF THE DAY.

—o—

IT is only once in a hundred years! This is, indeed, the only time in the history of the human race that the citizens of a real republic, founded upon democratic ideas, and controlled by free people, untrammelled and uncontaminated by the idea of the divine right of kings, or fear of the iron hand of unrighteous power, have met together in peace and joy to commemorate, with fitting display, and pomp, and ceremony, the fact that one hundred years of the life of a republic has been accomplished. The so-called republics of ancient history were not governments, "of the people, by the people, and for the people." They were monarchies in essence and in substance, and important changes came over them all more than once in a hundred years. It is also thus with all the republics of to-day, except this mighty nation. We can now proudly say that not one gem has been lost from the diadem of freedom in one hundred years.

It is a fact that no nation has ever had a perfect history except the United States of America. From the time of the landing of the Cavaliers on James River, the Puritans on Plymouth Rock, the Swedes on the Delaware, the Dutch on Manhattan Island, the Quakers on the Schuylkill, the Huguenots on the Ashley, the Catholics on the Chesapeake, the Spaniards in Florida, the French in Louisiana, the Russians in Alaska, and the explorations of Coronada in New Mexico, our history is written, recorded and known of all men. This is not true of any other land on God's green earth. The origin and history of all the nations of the old world are shrouded in mystery and tradition; and

from Cæzar to Bonaparte, every human beast of prey has so torn the vitals of history, and so stained its pages with rapine and blood, that the student of to-day turns from it with feelings of doubt and horror.

From a confederacy of weak communities, without coherence or central power; with few of the elements of real strength; by bravery in war; by energy in peace; by wisdom in council; by the influences of freedom and civilization, we have extended an empire from sea to sea—more powerful than Imperial Rome in her best estate—a sanctuary for all the peoples, a menace to none.

From fruitful vale, from green hillside, from city spire and mountain peak, our voices rise to-day in glad acclaim, and honest pride.

May peace and joy be with us all, and all the earth, for many a hundred years.

HYMN.

July 4th, A. D. 1876.

CENTENNIAL.

By A. Z. HUGGINS.

Tune: "OLD HUNDRED."

In thanks to Him who rules above,
  Let every heart with fervor glow—
Our land recalls in pride and love
  Its birth one hundred years ago.

Columbia, among the free,
  Stands forth a people true and great,
And other nations bend the knee
  In homage to her high estate.

From sea to sea, o'er mountains, hills,
Her grand dominion has its sway,
The warming breeze her banner fills,
And peace and union rule the day.

So let us pledge our hearts anew,
Let hands join hands from shore to shore;
Fresh honors on our altars strew,
And freedom thrive for evermore.

CENTENNIAL HISTORICAL ORATION,

DELIVERED AT SANTA FE, NEW MEXICO,

July 4th, 1876,

BY

EX-GOV. W. F. M. ARNY,

In conformity with the following Proclamation of President U. S. Grant, to wit:

"PROCLAMATION.

"Whereas a joint resolution of the Senate and House of Representatives was duly approved on the 13th day of March last, which resolution is as follows:

"*Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled*, That it be and is hereby recommended by the Senate and House of Representatives to the people of the several States, that they assemble in their several Counties or Towns on the approaching Centennial Anniversary of our National Independence, and that they cause to have delivered on such day a historical sketch of said County or Town from its formation, that a copy may be filed, in print or manuscript, in the clerk's office in said County, and an additional copy, in print or manuscript, be filed in the office of the librarian of Congress, to the intent that a complete record may be obtained of the progress of our institutions during the first century of their existence."

"And whereas, it is deemed proper that such recommendation be brought to the notice and knowledge of the people of the United States, now, therefore, I, U. S. Grant, President of the United States, do hereby declare and make known the same in the hope that the object of such resolution may meet the approval of the people of the United States, and that proper steps may be taken to carry it into effect. Given under my hand at the City of Washington this 25th day of May, in the year of our Lord, 1876, and of the Independence of the United States, the one hundreth.

U. S. GRANT.

HAMILTON FISH, Secretary of State."

I HAVE been honored by the good people of this City and County to act as the orator in English on this very interesting day which commemorates the one hundreth anniversary of the Independence of the United States of America. And in endeavoring fitly to celebrate this immortal day, it surely becomes us to express our grateful thanks to God, the Father, Proprietor and Bountiful Benefactor of the whole creation, who by His word and power called into existence the universe, of which this Terraqueous is a component part. He adorned and decorated it with everything gratifying to the eye and pleasing to the taste of man, whom "He created both male and female," and placed in Paradise—the garden of delights—with the injunction to multiply and replenish the earth.

Omnipotent is the word of God! He spake and the world was made! "*Let there be light*," He said, "*and light there was!*" He uttered His voice and from darkness light was born; from chaos order sprang; and from an inert mass of lifeless matter animated beings of ten thousand ranks and orders stood forth in life triumphant. Thus came the universe from the command of God. But how gradual and progressive was the development of the wisdom power and goodness of the almighty Maker! Light was the first-born; next, the aerial expanse called heaven; then the water heard His voice, and of the terraqueous globe this element first felt the impulse of all creating energy. It was congregated into its aerial and terrestrial chambers. Naked from the womb of waters the earth appeared. The new-born earth God clothed with verdure, with all the charms of vegetable beauty, and gave to its apparel a conservative principle,

a reproducing power. Light was itself chaotic until the *fourth day*. No luminaries garnished the firmament until the week of creation was more than half expired. It was then the sun, moon and stars were lighted up by "the Great Father of Lights."

"Bespangled with those isles of light—
So wildly spiritually bright."

Yet how few can with truth exclaim

"Whoever gazed upon them shining
And turned to earth without repining,
Nor wished for wings to flee away
And mix with their eternal ray?"

Until the earth was born of water, no sun beamed in heaven, no ray of celestial light shone upon its face; for no life was in the earth until the sun beamed upon it. Then were the waters peopled, and from them came forth the inhabitants of the air. In the dominion of this wonderful element life was first conceived and exhibited.

The race of earth-borns, creatures of a grosser habit, did not hear the voice of God until the *sixth* day. On that day they obeyed the command of God and stepped forth into life. Then the Almighty changed His style. Till then His commands were all addressed in the third person; "*Let there be*," was the preamble, "*and there was*," was the conclusion. But now, "*Let us make man*," and "*Let us make him after another model*." The only being made after a model was man; all other creatures were originals. Towards Him if any creature approached in any one similitude, it was in anticipation. Man steps forth into life in the image of his Maker, and found himself the youngest child of the universe; the darling of his Father and his God. Here the chapter of creation closes, and man has the last period.

Such was the value stamped on man by his Creator. A world is made and peopled for him; a palace reared, furnished, and decorated for his abode. The Great Architect plans and executes the edifice and then introduces to its richest apartment the favorite of His creation.

'Tis here we are taught the science; 'tis here we learn the numbers, which, when combined with wisdom, tell of how much account we are.

On man thus valued, dignified, and honored by his Maker, a lordship is conferred. Over all that swims, that flies, or that moves

upon the earth, his dominion extends. The crown placed upon his head had attractions which angels saw, and charms which angels felt. Man thus placed in Eden with his Eve—from his side and by his side—having all its fruits, and flowers, and sweets, and charms under his control, with the smallest reservation in favor of the Absolute Sovereign of the universe, having, too, the whole earth, from Eden's flowery banks to both the poles, subject to His will—becomes the most enviable object in all the great empire of the universe. From this creation proceeded the entire inhabitants of the world, who were filed off into small groups called *tribes*, and the first effort to resist this arrangement was avenged with the confusion of human speech which made a dispersion unavoidable.

Patriarchs and princes over these small detachments of human beings, called *nations*, wielded the scepter for nearly a thousand years without any remarkable incident. Cities, towns, and palaces were reared and ruined during the interval from the Deluge to the coming of the Messiah the Prince of Peace, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six years ago, since which tribes have grown into Nations, Nations into Empires and Kingdoms; of these the present assemblage are mostly the descendants of the sons of Brittania and of Spain—the sons of whom first discovered America in the year 1492, under Columbus, who described the natives of the coast in a letter to the sovereigns who sent him on his explorations, as follows:

"So loving, so tractible, so peaceable are these people that I declare to your majesties that there is not in this world a better nation or a better land. They love their neighbors as themselves; their discourse is ever sweet, gentle and accompanied with a smile, and though it is true that they are naked, yet their manners were decorous and praiseworthy."

This was the condition of the people of Florida previous to the founding of San Augustine there, in the year 1565, the natives were nomadic and had no towns.

Where we now stand in the city of Santa Fé there was a town according to tradition and to records four hundred years ago, which dates previous to the establishment of San Augustine, and previous to the landing of the Pilgrims on Plymouth Rock. The evidence of this is found not only in the ruins of a vast city which was found

in existence in the time of Cabeza de Baca and Coronado. One of the old Indian houses stands in sight of us on the bank of the Santa Fé River, near by the old San Miguel Church.

There stands in full view of my audience the Governor's Palace, erected previous to the year 1581, and built from material of the old Indian town. In regard to the time of the settlement of these Indians in towns there is extant a royal decree in Spanish of Emperor Charles V, dated at Cigales, March 21st, 1551, containing the statement that by an order of the Emperor given in 1546, the prelates of New Spain convened for the purpose, had resolved that the Indians should be brought into the settlements.

Philip II in consequence of the intention of Emperor Charles, published a statute on the founding of settlements. "It was the royal decree designed to protect the Pueblo Indians, and to provide for the settlement of others at that time not living in towns.

A number of the descendants of these Indians are before us from the towns of Tesuque, Nambe, San Juan, Santa Clara, whose history and appearance indicate their honesty and native intelligence. They are to-day in our Centennial celebration the descendants and representatives of the people who occupied Santa Fé and other towns in its vicinity, more than 400 years ago.

The question as to whether the Pueblo Indians were found living in towns, or thus settled by the early conquerors, is clearly settled by Cabeza de Baca and Coronado, who are the earliest authorities upon the history of this country. They found these Indians living in towns many of which were described as cities by them, and especially the Pueblo city with its many thousand inhabitants where we now stand, and from which sprang the Spanish city of Santa Fé—the "City of the Holy Faith"—the Capital of New Mexico.

At the time of the first Indian revolution against the Spanish rule some of their towns were destroyed. Some were rebuilt on new sites. These were the only towns whose settlements were made after the date of the Conquest. From Castañeda's description in 1540 these Indians were found living in towns, and the city of Indians [illegible] Santa Fé now stands was then a prosperous Indian city, and [illegible] as the decree in question relates to our city of Santa Fé and

other towns, the object was to protect their rights from encroachment and imposition.

Previous to 1583 the Pueblo Indians rebelled against the Spanish Government and drove from the country the Spanish settlers and priests of the Roman Catholic Church, and we have an account in Spanish of an expedition by Espejo in that year in which a portion of the country was again conquered, and the Indians compelled to work in the mines.

In 1680 the Pueblo Indians rebelled for the second time against the Spaniards, and the historian tells us "they drove the Spaniards and priests from the country, and again established their own government and religious worship."

On the 5th of November, 1681, Governor Otermin unfurled his banner and marched with an army to conquer New Mexico, in which he failed. In 1692 the Spaniards succeeded in re-conquering New Mexico, and again took Santa Fé. There is, in the office of the Secretary of this Territory, three documents in Spanish which would make over a hundred pages of printed matter, dated 1693 and 1694, which give a full account of the conquest of Santa Fé by the Spaniards, its re-conquest by the Indians, and its re-conquest again by the Spaniards.

With the acquisition of Santa Fé in 1694 the Indian towns on the Rio Grande and in the vicinity of Santa Fé, twelve in number, made submission and were visited and taken possesion of in the name of the King of Spain.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF SANTA FE.

The resolution of congress and the proclamation of the president contemplate that the people of each of the towns and cities throughout the republic having a *history* shall have arranged among themselves for the public delivery on this occasion of a historical sketch thereof from its formation; and I have been by you honored with the selection for that purpose. Aware of the propriety of such a sketch being full and complete and of your desire that it be so as far as practicable, I have endeavored to attain that end—for cer-

tainly no town within the limits of the United States can boast of a longer or a more interesting history than can the famous old historic city of Santa Fé. At my request the following descriptive and historical sketch was written and furnished me by DAVID J. MILLER, translator and chief clerk in the office of the United States surevyor general here, with which he has been connected since its establishment in 1854, and who is learned in the lore of the preserved old archives and in the records of the Spanish and Mexican governments in New Mexico. The sketch is designed to present, besides the history embodied, an idea of the present appearance and condition of the city.

THE CITY OF SANTA FÉ

Stands upon both sides of Santa Fé creek, a small river heading in the lake on the top of the mountain twelve miles to the east and running westerly into the Rio Grande del Norte fourteen miles from the city. From it the fields and gardens in the valley are irrigated for cultivation, the whole volume of water being usually during the irrigating season diverted into the branching *acequias* or irrigating canals. The city residences and other buildings are almost universally of the Mexican style, built of adobes or sundried brick, one story high, are warm in winter and cool in summer, and are withal quite comfortable. It has been aptly said that the city when viewed from either of the fine natural eminences overlooking it presents the appearance of a large collection of brick kilns. Huge spurs of the Rocky Mountains rise in the immediate vicinity on the northeast, the east and the southeast, and loom in the distance to the northwest, the west and the southwest, a series of low tablelands lying to the north, the whole presenting an interesting landscape. Situated at an elevation of 6862 feet above sea level the climate is very equable and agreeable, the atmosphere very rare and pure, and the salubrity of the place unsurpassed. It enjoys on this account a widespread and very enviable reputation. It is upon the thoroughfare of much commerce and travel, as yet wholly by animal transportation, and is the center of a large trade.

The population of the city is reported in the national census of 1870 as 4765, but it is believed it was then really much larger, and

that it is now not less than 6500. Of these fully 5500 are persons of Spanish and Mexican descent, speaking the Spanish language, the balance being mainly Americans and Europeans—the whole population being divided conventionally into two classes, the "Mexican" or Spanish-speaking and the "American" or English-speaking people, the latter class being composed really of a majority of foreign born persons, among them a large proportion of Jews. The city was incorporated in 1851 by the first territorial legislature assembled under act of congress of Sept. 9, 1850, organizing the territory, but, on account of the levy and collection of taxes for the support of the city government, a measure then entirely new and very distasteful to the people, the succeeding annual legislature was prevailed upon to repeal the charter. The city government, therefore, was in operation but one year—and the first and hitherto the only mayor Santa Fé ever had was the one elected and acting under that charter, Mr. Robert Nesbit. The city was however thereafter regularly provided with municipal regulations prescribed and a police appointed under a law of the legislature by the prefect of Santa Fé county, of which this city has always been the capital, the police being paid from the county funds. The matter is now under the management of a board of county supervisors created by the twenty-second legislature, that of 1875-6.

Santa Fé is known in the old records of the Roman Catholic church and is often found referred to in the archives of the former civil governments of the country as the city of San Francisco de Asis de Santa Fé, Saint Francis being the patron saint; and the annual recurrence of Saint Francis' Day, October 4, is still celebrated by the population under the auspices of the church by illuminations in the church edifices, the streets and upon the housetops, and with high mass at the cathedral. Santa Fé is the residence of the Roman Catholic Archbishop of New Mexico, Colorado and Arizona. There are in the city four Roman Catholic churches, besides another extensive and handsome edifice in course of erection during the last six years. There is one Protestant church edifice, that of the Presbyterians, who have a resident missionary minister, as do also the Episcopalians, though these have no church edifice. The Roman Catholic church have here a college for boys and a conventual academy for girls, at each of which about 150 pupils attend

from all parts of the Territory. The population of the city not "Americans" are almost without any exception Roman Catholics. The city contains two national banks, each having $150,000 capital, the only ones in the Territory. Upon the military reserve of Fort Marcy, within the city north and northwest of the plaza, the government have some excellent buildings erected for military offices and for the residences of military officers, the residences only being two stories high. In the northern part of the city stand the ruins of two unfinished stone buildings—the territorial capitol and the territorial penitentiary, congress having failed during the last twenty years to make any appropriation to complete or to prosecute further the work upon them. Adjoining these to the northeast is the Masonic and I. O. O. F. cemetery, a large and well cared for burial place for the deceased of those fraternities and for strangers. To the west of this in the northwest edge of the city near the Catholic church of Rosario are the military and private family cemeteries adjoining one the other. The plaza or public square in the city north of the river, comprising an area of about two and a half acres, contains enclosed with palings inside the surrounding streets a beautiful park of trees covering an area of about an acre and a quarter. The trees are mainly cottonwoods—the eight large ones forming the extreme north tier having been set out in the spring of 1844 by Mariano Martinez, then Governor of New Mexico, and the others in 1863 at the private expense of the citizens. The plaza is surrounded upon the east, south and west sides with good adobe buildings, the principal mercantile and other business houses of the city, and on the north side stands the old government "Palace," containing now the Governor's mansion, the United States Designated Depository, the United States and Territorial court rooms, the legislative halls, the Territorial library and the Territorial Attorney General's office. The federal officers for New Mexico residing and officiating now at Santa Fé are the Governor (Samuel B. Axtell), the Secretary of the Territory (W. G. Ritch), the Chief Justice of the Territorial Supreme Court (Henry L. Waldo), the District Attorney (Thomas B. Catron), the Marshal (John Pratt), the Surveyor General (Henry M. Atkinson), the Internal Revenue Collector (Gustavus A. Smith), the Designated Depositary (Abram G. Hoyt), the Register of the Landoffice (José D. Sena), the military Comman-

der of the District of New Mexico (Edward Hatch) and staff, the Agent for the Pueblo Indians (Benjamin M. Thomas) and the Postmaster (Marshall A. Breeden). In the center of the park in the plaza stands the handsome *Soldiers' Monument*, erected of native granite by authority of the Territorial legislature, and dedicated with imposing ceremonies October 24, 1867, to the citizens of New Mexico who had fallen in the Indian wars of the country and to the Union soldiers who perished in the battles in New Mexico during the late civil war. The city outside the plaza is very irregularly laid out, the streets, unpaved, being narrow, crooked and ancient looking. As no railroad has yet penetrated or been constructed in New Mexico Santa Fé as from time immemorial still presents continually the scene of a city filled with freight wagons and carrying animals, these being the *burros* or donkeys so generally and so universally used in the country. At present there is but one newspaper published here, the daily and the weekly *New Mexican*, issued by the same house, and published one half in English and one half in Spanish, by Manderfield & Tucker, and there is a job printing house by WILLIAMS & SHAW. There is one Masonic lodge (Montezuma No. 109), and one I. O. O. F. lodge (Paradise No. 2), and one I. O. O. F. encampment (Centennial No. 3). There are five wholesale mercantile establishments, those of Spiegelberg Brothers, Z. Staab & Co., James L. Johnson & Co., S. Seligman & Brothers and Ilfeld & Co.

Santa Fé, from the time the Spaniards entered and occupied the country before the beginning of the seventeenth century to the present day, has always been the political and military capital of New Mexico, which, under the three distinct nationalities to which it has at different times belonged, has always constituted a separate political organization, except when for a short time in 1823–4 it constituted with Chihuahua and Durango one of the Mexican States; and the historic old "Palace" building on the plaza has been occupied successively as his official residence by the haughty war-loving *Governor and Captain General* under Spain, by the power-exercising *Civil and Military Governor* and *Political Chief* under Mexico, and now by the statute-restricted *Governor* under the United States. This interesting old building, on account of the repairs repeatedly made upon it now-a-

days, is fast losing its antique appearance and internal arrangements. It has been the scene and the witness of many events of interest and importance, the recital of many of which would to us of today seem almost absolutely incredible. In it lived and ruled the Spanish Captain General, so remote and inaccessible from the viceroyalty at Mexico that he was in effect a king, nominally accountable to the viceroy, but practically beyond his reach and control and wholly irresponsible directly to the people. Equally independent for the same reason were the Mexican governors. Here met all the provincial, territorial, departmental and other legislative bodies that have ever assembled at the capital of New Mexico. Here have been planned all the domestic Indian wars and measures for defence against foreign invasion, including as the most noteworthy the Navajo war of 1823 and the Texan invasion of 1842, the "American of 1846 and the Confederate of 1862. Within its walls was imprisoned in 1809 the American explorer Zebulon M. Pike, and innumerable state prisoners before and since; and many a sentence of death has been pronounced therein and the accused forthwith led away and shot at the dictum of the man at the "Palace." It has been from time immemorial the government house with all its branches annexed. It was such on the fourth of July, 1776, when the American congress at Independence Hall in Philadelphia proclaimed liberty throughout all the land not then but now embracing it. Indeed, this old edifice has a *history*. And as the history of Santa Fé is the history of New Mexico, so is the history of the "Palace" the history of Santa Fé.

It is now contended that Santa Fé is really the oldest-settled town upon the whole territory of the United States. As the city of Mexico of today is but the old Aztec pueblo of Tenochtitlan of Montezuma, so is Santa Fé but the old pueblo of Cicuyé of Coronado. Saint Augustine in the state of Florida, settled in 1565, was conceded the distinction of being the oldest until the acquisition of New Mexico and its capital, Santa Fé, by the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo in 1848, when the latter of right assumed that rank in virtue of being, when the Spaniards first visited it in or about the year 1542, a populous regulated Indian pueblo or town, one that had been in existence there is no knowing how many decades or how many centuries. The mil-

itary exploring forces of the Spanish commander Francisco Vasquez Coronado visited various such pueblos in this vicinity at that time, mentioning them in his reports by their Indian names, not now known; and one of them unquestionably stood upon the site of the present city of Santa Fé. Which of them it was is now unknown, for, owing to the unfortunate poverty of descriptions of places given by the historians of that expedition, it is now very difficult if not impossible to identify any of them with certainty. We are of opinion that it was Cicuyé—that ancient Santa Fé was the pueblo of this name. If so, modern Santa Fé with its population of 6500 is not yet its ancient self again, for Cicuyé extended along the stream nearly or quite six miles, from the mountains as far west as the present town of Agua Fria—this in fact is in accordance with tradition—and the beautiful valley of undiminished fertility adjoining the city has been cultivated annually at least three hundred and fifty years, for Coronado relates that when here he found the Pueblos cultivators of the soil.

The place since then has a long and an interesting written and unwritten history—the former, yet uncollated, being found scattered here and there, and indeed being mainly recorded incidentally, among the voluminous old archives. Nevertheless much of it has been collated and presented in General Davis' work the history of the *Spanish Conquest of New Mexico.* The author does not therein state when Santa Fé was first settled by the whites, the Spaniards, but mentions that it was the capital of the civil and military government of New Mexico many years prior to and at the time of the expulsion of the Spaniards from the province at the great Indian insurrection of 1680. The record shows, he says, that it was the capital in 1640, when General Arguello was Governor and Captain General, who discovered and suppressed the first mentioned of the numerous insurrections attempted by the Pueblo Indians, he executing on that occasion at Santa Fé a number of the ringleaders. He mentions Pedro de Peralta as Governor in 1600, General Arguello in 1640, General Concha in 1650, Henrique de Abila y Pacheco in 1656, Juan Francisco Frenio in 1675, and Antonio de Otermin in 1680, '81, '82, '83. During the administration of General Otermin, in 1680, the Pueblos

had secretly conspired on a large scale to rise and overpower the whites and drive them from the country. The time determined upon for an irresistable armed attack upon Santa Fé and the other Spanish settlements was the 10th of August. Their plans were however communicated to the Spaniards on the 8th by some natives of Tezuque pueblo, and steps were taken to thwart the rebellion. But the Indians, discovering that their scheme was known, nevertheless commenced the war with vigor, and Governor Otermin soon learned that the enemy was marching upon Santa Fé from the north. They had already attacked and massacred all the inhabitants of the town of Santa Cruz de la Cañada, though it was well fortified and advised of their approach. Santa Fé contained then about one thousand inhabitants citizens and soldiery, and the streets were barricaded and arms put in possession of the citizens, and the whole population congregated in the plaza. The attack came on the 12th by nearly three thousand Pueblo warriors, who at once laid siege to the city. The Governor went out to parley with the besiegers, but could make no terms with them. They told him that they had with them two crosses, one a red and the other a white one, of which he could take his choice, and that if he took the red one war to the death would follow, and if the white one peace could be secured only by the Spaniards' forthwith marching out of the country and leaving it ever forth to its rightful owners, the Indians. Failing to conciliate or make terms with the enemy, Otermin re-entered his besieged capital and resolved to attack them before the arrival of more of their allies. Several hundred soldiers made a sortie, and some terrific fighting ensued in the city suburbs to the north, wherein the Indians lost many killed and wounded, the engagement lasting nearly all day. Late in the afternoon further allies arrived, and General Otermin was obliged to proceed in person into the action with his whole fighting force to save his troops from annihilation and enable them to retreat into the city. The besiegers now numbered fully three thousand warriors. By means of a large ditch they turned off from the city the water of the stream running through it, and cut off supplies of provisions from without. The siege continued till August 21, the Spaniards in their repeated sallies against the enemy losing in that

time about five hundred men killed and disabled, including twenty priests killed, and the besiegers a great many more. On the night of the 20th the whites in their desperation determined to attempt to cut their way through the enemy the next day and get out of the country if possible. They accordingly on the morning of the 21st marched out towards the southwest, soldiers, men, women and children, mostly on foot, each with what he could take along. The Indian servants were nearly all left behind. There were not sufficient animals for the transportation even of the sick and wounded, and the huddled mass of humanity, in momentary expectation of a terrible attack from the surrounding enemy, presented truly a lamentable and a pitiable sight. They had however less fighting in their exit than they had anticipated, and soon were out of sight of the doomed city on their dreary march of three hundred and fifty miles to El Paso. The Indians immediately entered the city, and commenced their work of havoc and desolation. They at once burned down the churches and other public buildings and residences of prominent Spaniards. They collected the church saints and other appurtenances in a pile on the plaza and burned them to ashes. They held high and boisterous festival over the charred and ruined city, proclaiming in triumphant shouts that the God of the white man was dead and the God of the red man, the sun, again lived and reigned and there was none else. They forbid the use of a word of the Spanish language among their people, bathed themselves to cleanse the baptism of the Catholic priests, and allowed those who had been married by these to put aside their wives and take others. They utterly destroyed everything even suggestive of the Spaniards. After a great deal of suffering on their march General Otermin with his command of miserable humanity reached El Paso about the first of October.

During the following year the Viceroy at Mexico despatched General Otermin from El Paso with an army to attempt to recapture the lost capital, reestablish the settlements and restore Spanish supremacy in New Mexico. This expeditionary force marched November 5, 1681, with the city of Santa Fé for its objective point. On or about December 20 it reached and encamped at the west edge of the Mesa, twenty-one miles west of the city, the site of the present

town of Bajada, where it remained several days, when Otermin determined to abandon his purpose and return to El Paso. This he did in view of the insuperable opposition he saw he would have to encounter if he advanced, the Pueblos having concentrated all their forces at Santa Fé to defend the place. He commenced to retire on the 24th, and on the 11th of February following arrived at El Paso with his command.

The Pueblos were permitted to remain in undisturbed possession of Santa Fé and of all New Mexico for the next twelve years. In 1692 the Viceroy commissioned Diego de Vargas Zapata Lujan Ponce de Leon as Governor and Captain General of New Mexico, and at once dispatched him from the city of Mexico to El Paso to command an expedition thence similar in purpose to that with which Otermin had failed. It marched for Santa Fé August 31, and, so far as the record shows, met no serious armed resistence until within the immediate vicinity of the city. Here the Pueblos were assembled in large force, and, upon the approach of the Spaniards, went forth to give them battle. In view of the important and deadly combat then about to ensue the troops in line were by the priests admonished to cleanse their hearts of sin, were administered absolution and the blessing, and counselled to courage in the name of God and the king. The battle commenced about daylight on the morning of September 13, and lasted with great fury and bravery and with heavy losses on both sides till late in the afternoon. At about three o'clock the Pueblos began to weaken and waver and give way. The Spaniards pushed their advantage and about sundown they marched into the city with flying colors; and the soldiers, weary with the fatigues of the campaign and with that day's incessant fighting, soon took up comfortable quarters in the houses of the Indians. Quite a number of citizens of those who were expelled the country in 1680 and who had resided at Santa Fé had asked and obtained permission to return with the army and avenge their expulsion. They found upon entering the city that during the twelve years it was in posession of the Pueblos it had in all respects completely changed its character from that of a Spanish town into that of an Indian pueblo. With its capture Spanish supremacy was again established in the country. The surrounding

pueblos began to come in and declare their submission, and soon the whole of them except the most distant and inaccessible were again in obedience to the government and the church.

Having thus attained the first object of the expedition and rendered feasible the second—to wit, the resettlement of the country by the return of the expelled settlers with their families and the introduction of new immigrants—the Governor and Captain General determined to return with his whole command to El Paso. The great object of the viceregal government was the resettlement of New Mexico, and if possible the puebloization of the nomadic Indians in the province. General de Vargas determined to select and appoint, before leaving, from among the Pueblos, some capable and trusty representative to keep loyal and govern the natives during his absence. The person so commissioned was an Indian of the Pueblo of Picuris named Luis, a man of fame and influence among his people, the Pueblos. And on the 17th of October, 1692, de Vargas set out from Santa Fé, first despatching the main body of his charge, including artillery, supplies, animals, captives, prisoners, and so forth, with orders to await him at the pueblo of Santo Domingo, going himself with an escort and some priests by way of the pueblo of Pecos, now abandoned. Soon after his arrival at Pecos two hundred and fifty people were baptized by the priests into the Roman Catholic church. On the 20th of December he reached El Paso and went into camp at San Lorenzo near that place, after an eventful and very successful campaign into New Mexico.

Reporting *in extenso* his operations and successes to the government at the city of Mexico, he was soon authorized by the royal audience there to make another expedition into this province with a view to its colonization and permanent occupation. On October 11, 1693, he marched from El Paso for Santa Fé with his military command and a large number of emigrants, mainly from the cities of Querétaro, Sombrerete and Zacatecas in Mexico, the emigrants being in charge of Lieutenant Governor Juan Paez Hurtado, a name frequently met with in the archives of the time embracing a period of more than forty years. Nearing Santa Fé de Vargas despatched runners in advance to ascertain and report to him the sentiment of the

Pueblos concerning his return. At Santo Dom'ngo he was joined by the Indian Luis, whom he had left at Santa Fé in charge of public affairs the year previous, and he and the runners reported that during the absence of the Spaniards the Pueblos had become disloyal and demoralized, that learning of their approach they were resolved to oppose them to the death, and that there was then collected upon the mesa 21 miles west of Santa Fé, whence Otermin was made to fall back, a large force ready to give battle. It was subsequently ascertained that the Pueblos had induced sundry of the wild tribes to promise their assistance in the impending war against the approaching Spanish army, but that their allies failing to come to time they concluded not to interpose by themselves the resistence they had contemplated. The command of de Vargas was comprised of one thousand five hundred persons or more, including immigrants, the families of these and the soldiers. On December 11 the command reached the present town of Agua Fria, six miles from Santa Fé, where it encamped five days. Luis was sent forward into the city, and he reported that preparations were making there to give de Vargas not only a peaceable but a triumphal entry into the city. On the 16th he commenced his march with drum and fife and flying colors, and at the head of the column on horseback he marched in at the western edge of town. The entire people were assembled in a multitude upon the plaza to receive him, the men ranged on one side and the women on the other. The troops, having entered the plaza, were formed in open ranks to allow the priests to pass through; and when these arrived to where the Indians had erected a large wooden cross they kneeled before it, chanted the litany and celebrated the *Te Deum Laudamus*, and General de Vargas addressed the assembled multitude in a speech. The ceremonies of reception concluded, the command marched to an eminence near town, believed to be that now in sight of the plaza about a quarter of a mile to the northeast, where the Indians had prepared quarters for the soldiers and the emigrants, the former being in the full possession and use of all parts of the city. This was still in about the same condition as when the Spaniards left it the year before, the works and intrenchments for defence remaining unimpaired. The principal buildings which the Indians had

burned thirteen years before were mainly still unrepaired, and de Vargas commenced the work of restoring them. He sent to the mountains for timber for work upon San Miguel church, the same old Roman Catholic edifice which stands now on the south side of the river near the bridge on the road leading from the southeast corner of the plaza. Adjoining this old church immediately to the north stands yet one of the identical buildings built and occupied by the Indians when Santa Fé was a pueblo; and, though erected very probably three centuries ago or more, it is still in good preservation, and is now inhabited. There are in other portions of the city a few antique-looking buildings showing Pueblo Indian architecture, some or all of them no doubt cotemporaries of the one just referred to.

The "Palace," which had been partially repaired by him, was occupied by de Vargas during his former occupation of Santa Fé, and was now in the exclusive possession and use of the Indians. The General determined to move about Christmas from his quarters on the hill into the city with his command, wherefore he gave orders that all the public buildings and sufficient of the others should be vacated to make room for the rank and file of the army without delay. The Indians evinced dissatisfaction at the order. It was apparent that they intended to resist its execution. Indeed their preparations for doing so soon became manifest; and incontinently they declared that the Spaniards should not come down into the city at all, and, manning the intrenchments on the plaza, bid them defiance. At daylight Christmas morning de Vargas marched to the assault and confronted the works of the rebels. In anticipation of terrific fighting the whole command were administered the sacrament and absolution and given the blessing by the priests in full view of the enemy. While these ceremonies were proceeding the red rebels raised the battle-shout, and with their bows and slings hurled at the troops from the works a shower of arrows and stones—and the engagement commenced. The troops, with the animating old Spanish battle-cry of "*Santiago!*" rushed upon the works amid a hailstorm of missiles. A portion of the outer walls was soon carried, but to gain the plaza others had to be scaled or demolished; and beams and ladders were soon on the ground for the purpose. The enemy within fought the assailants

with courage and determination, and among other efforts to repulse poured boiling water upon them as they ascended the ladders or undermined the walls. De Vargas was advised of the near approach from the west of reinforcements to the enemy, and he at once despatched some squadrons of cavalry to prevent their incorporation with the main body in the plaza. The cavalry charged and routed them, but they rallied and again attempted to reach the city, when they were again attacked, and, after considerable fighting, finally beaten back and dispersed. In the mean time the fighting on the plaza continued unabated and until dusk, when both parties ceased, neither having any perceptible material advantage, though the Pueblos were greatly discouraged, mainly on account of their heavy losses in killed and wounded, the serious wounding of their commanding war captain and the failure of the reinforcements to reach them. In the battle about one hundred and seventy-five Pueblos were killed. The number of their wounded or of the killed and wounded of the Spaniards does not appear. As the troops the next morning were about renewing the assault, de Vargas discovered the demoralization of the Indians, who were soon thereafter seen flying from their intrenchments and from the city. He at once marched in with the royal banner in the air and with martial music, and, amid the victorious and triumphant shouts of the Spaniards, again took formal possession of Santa Fé in the name of King Charles the Second. Concealed in different houses of the city were found numerous warriors, some of them wounded. They were brought into the presence of de Vargas at the Palace to the number of seventy, who ordered their execution forthwith, and, being first absolved by the priests, they were marched out by his adjutant and shot. The Pueblos during the night preceding the fall of the city had themselves executed several of their principal men, among them de Vargas' friend and representative Luis. From the Indian families falling into the hands of the Spaniards at the capture of the city four hundred young women and children were retained and distributed among the families of the whites, the recently arrived immigrants, among whom were also distributed large quantities of captured produce, consisting mainly of five thousand bushels of corn, quantities of wheat, beans, etc.

Thenceforward the Pueblos, though subsequently making frequent attempts at insurrection with the same end in view as before, and some attacks upon the city to capture it, have never got into full actual possession of Santa Fé. Among the old Spanish and Mexican archives on deposit at the office of the Secretary of the Territory and of the Surveyor General are found frequent references to subsequent Indian wars and attacks and depredations upon life and property in and around Santa Fé. Of the wild Indians the most formidable and harassing enemies were the Navajos (called then the Navajo Apaches) and the Utahs. There was in progress with them almost incessantly a war of retaliation; and, though treaties of peace were sometimes made, they were almost always soon violated and broken.

Among the insurrections of the Pueblos that of 1837 appears to have been the most serious of modern times. Colonel Albino Perez of the city of Mexico was commissioned and sent to New Mexico by the Central government as Political Chief in 1835, and upon the erection of the Territorial into a Departmental government in January, 1837, by the Mexican Congress, Colonel Perez was appointed Governor, the new government going into operation the following May. Assuming his new position, and invested by the act of congress with extraordinary powers, Governor Perez soon began to exercise these to such an extent that he became very unpopular. Like the old Spanish Governors and Captains General who had ruled in the "Palace" before, he is said to have issued his mandates and decrees wholly regardless of the wants or the welfare of the people. Sooner or later an ebulition of the popular discontent was bound to occur. And in July, 1837, the Pueblos rose in rebellion on account of the imposition of a certain tax which it appears the Governor had in fact arbitrarily laid upon the tobacco raised in the Indian pueblos, and on account also of other oppressive measures which were in fact not contemplated by him but which it was reported and the Indians had been induced to believe he meditated. The rebellion first took form at the pueblo of San Juan, whose inhabitants in modern like those of Zia in former times had the reputation of being the most warlike of the Pueblos in New Mexico. Nearly or quite all the other pueblos to the north soon became the allies of San Juan in the move-

ment, as did those of Cochiti and Santo Domingo and others to the west and south. Upon the approach of an organized hostile force of the insurgents towards Santa Fé from the north, Governor Perez marched with a small body of soldiers to meet and conciliate or subdue them. A battle ensued at Santa Cruz de la Cañada, wherein he was badly beaten and routed. He returned to Santa Fé in discomfiture, convinced that the rebellion was much more formidable than he had thought; and he resolved to attempt a conciliation of the beligerants with concessions, or else reduce them with military power. Upon the approach of the victorious insurgents to his capital he went out to meet them accompanied by various officials of the government and sundry prominent citizens, but they would hold no intercourse with him. Returning to the city he was intercepted by a war party from Santo Domingo and Cochiti, who fell upon him in the western suburbs of the city and assassinated him, together with Jesus Maria Alarid, his Secretary of State, and Ramon Abreu, Prefect of Rio Arriba. This was on the evening of August 9, 1837. During the ensuing several days various persons were in like manner killed, including District Judge Santiago Abreu, Lieutenants Diego Zaens and Joaquin Hurtado, Marcelino Abreu and others. The red rebels cut off the head of the dead Governor, kicked it about in derision over the ground in their camp, then at the Rosario church in the northwest suburbs, and paraded it on a pole in sight of the city. They cut off the hands of Secretary Alarid, avowing that with them he should countersign tyrranical gubernatorial decrees never more. That night a friend of Governor Perez, learning where his dead body had been left lying in a field near the rebels' camp, silently stole to the spot in the darkness, wrapped the acephalous mass in a blanket and brought it into the city, and the next day it was buried where it now lies, in the old cemetery on the hill northeast of the plaza.

At the capital there was no ruler at the "Palace," and anarchy reigned. A mass meeting of citizens was held under the portal of that building, and resolutions, with a preamble clearly hostile to the *personnel* and policy of the Perez administration, were adopted providing for a temporary civil government. On the 8th of September Manuel Armijo "pronounced" at Tomé in the Rio Abajo, and soon

drew around him there a large force of men, at whose head he prepared to march against the insurgents near Santa Fé, primarily the Pueblos, but who had now grown into a larger and much more formidable organization, composed of these and a considerable number of discontented whites who after the death of Perez had openly espoused their cause and taken the field. This body of men was encamped near Pojoaque, and had already organized and proclaimed a revolutionary provisional government, not yet in possession of the capital, having at its head as Civil and Military Governor one José Gonzales and as its Lieutenant Governor one Antonio Domingo Lopez. Armijo, having proclaim d himself Governor of New Mexico, marched on the 13th of September in command of his army against the other *soi disant* Governor and his adherents at his camp. Upon the approach of Armijo wit'i the imposing military array he presented, Gonzales prepared to give battle; but, mainly upon the persuasions of an influential Cat'iolic priest who accompanied him, he was induced to enter into negotiations for peace with his threatning assailant. This proceeding created dissensions in his camp, so manifest that they were observed and taken advantage of by Armijo, and Gonzales did not obtain the favorable terms of compromise and settlement he had anticipated, and he was finally obliged to surrender unconditionally, and his whole party of revolutionists dispersed. He was made a prisoner, was reduced to confinement, and on the 25th of January, 1838, was hung at Santa Cruz, together with his second in command Lopez. Armijo reported his patriotic efforts and his successes to the national government at Mexico, and was thereafter soon recognized thence as Governor. And public tranquility being now restored throughout all his borders, he established himself in the "Palace" at Santa Fé, where the American government found and ousted him in 1846.

On the 18th day of August, 1846, during the war with Mexico, the city of Santa Fé was captured by the United States military forces under General Kearney, though without any fighting in or near the city. Governor Armijo, as commander of the Mexican regular troops at the garrison here and of the militia, had under his command an army of about four thousand men, with which he marched out of the city on the 17th of that month on the road towards Las Vegas to

confront and give battle to the invading army of General Kearny then approaching from the east. General Armijo proceeded fifteen miles to the Cañon del Apache and encamped near the western outlet of the cañon, through which the invaders were advancing—a position which if adequately defended would have been almost absolutely impregnable. The visible evidences of Armijo's preparations for attack and defence at the Cañon indicated that he really intended to fight, though it was believed by many in his camp that he only awaited some pretext for abandoning the field. The cañon for several miles runs between timber covered rocky hills averaging about 1500 feet high on either side, anywhere within cannon shot and in many places within point blank musket shot of the road alongside of the stream in the cañon. He had thrown up breastworks upon the crests of the cliffs on both sides of the mouth of the cañon, his men had there collected piles of fragments of rocks to hurl down upon the advancing invaders, and he had his artillery stationed so as to sweep the road emerging from the cañon. The cannon were concealed by an abattis made of trees with the ends of the branches sharpened and pointing outwards so as to oppose an impenetrable barrier to a cavalry charge; but the abattis was placed some hundred yards out of due range of the outlet of the cañon, evidencing that he intended to allow the enemy to pass the gorge before opening fire upon them, which done his batteries could have been carried with comparative ease. But dissensions arose during the night of the 17th in the Mexican camp; and, though aware that reinforcements were marching to their support from Chihuahua, Armijo and sundry of his officers, taking with them the regular troops and a portion of the artillery, fled towards Chihuahua, the militia disorganized and dispersed, and the Americans had an open road into the capital.

Upon their arrival here, late in the afternoon of the 18th, the Secretary of State, Juan Bautista Vigil y Alarid, acting as Governor in the absence of Armijo, received General Kearny at the "Palace" and formally delivered the capital to him, addressing him in a dignified speech and presenting him his sword in token of surrender and submission. The stars and stripes were flung to the breeze upon the Palace and saluted with cannon, and General Kearny made a speech to the assembled multitude of people, whom he had invited to draw

nigh and hear him, advising them to return in peace to their homes and avocations, and assuring them in the name and by authority of his government of full protection to their lives and property and of perfect religious and political freedom under the constitution and laws of the United States. Upon the conclusion of the General's address the Mexican civil and military officers present invited the American officers within the building and regaled them with native wine and brandy, fruits, and other refreshments; and at night there was a sumptuous banquet and an elegant ball at the residence of Captain Francisco Ortiz y Baca, on the north side and about midway of the street extending then and now between the parochial Catholic church and the southeast corner of the plaza. The next day General Kearny again addressed the populace on the plaza, having had circulated in the city and surrounding towns and ranches a notice that he would do so and a general invitation to the people to attend. There was a large assemblage, and the address was at considerable length. In it the people were told that there was now a new *regime*, that New Mexico and the New Mexicans were transferred permanently to the sovereignty of the United States, the character and the excellencies of whose government were set forth, that they were absolved from all allegiance to the Republic of Mexico, and that those desiring to become citizens of the United States would at once be afforded the opportunity formally to declare their new allegiance. Many of the people did so, and many declined. In after years however, as the permanency of the American government here became manifest and assured, nearly all the resident Mexicans who had declared their intention to retain the character of Mexican citizens under the stipulations and guaranties of the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo of 1848 sooner or later became American citizens by naturalization, and the remainder of them became such in 1851 by operation of the treaty. On the 22d General Kearny issued his proclamation addressed to the people of New Mexico embodying the sentiments and declarations expressed in his speeches; and on September 22d he issued another proclamation announcing and proclaiming a civil and military provisional government for the Territory of New Mexico, and a code of laws for the same, which remained in operation and force until the installation, on

March 1, 1851, of the existing Territorial government under the organic act of congress of September 9, 1850.

Santa Fé during the late civil war was captured by the Confederate military forces from Texas under General H. H. Sibley in 1862, very much as it was by the United States troops under General Kearny in 1846, and was occupied by the rebels about a month. After the battle of Valverde in southern New Mexico February 21, 1862, the Confederates, flushed with victory, marched thence upon Santa Fé. They entered the city March 10, unfurling the Confederate flag upon the "Palace" and planting their cannon in the plaza. The advance which then entered was a small party of independent volunteers, composed mainly of men who had formerly resided at Santa Fé and who at the opening of the war left here to join the Southern armies. On the 13th several hundred more, commanded by General Sibley in person, arrived, and in a few days more the city swarmed with Confederate soldiers. The subordinate commands, rank and file, occupied the public buildings in the city. The Union troops, the federal civil officers and the prominent actively loyal citizens had all left for the east on March 3. The main body of the Texans were marching to attack Fort Union one hundred miles to the east, leaving Santa Fé to the north of their line of march. On the 25th the Union volunteers from Colorado under Major John M. Chivington and the Texans under Major C. L. Pyron met at Apache Cañon, where a battle ensued, Major Chivington falling back and the Texans continuing their march. But on the 28th the main body of the latter under command of Colonel W. R. Scurry and twelve hundred Union regulars and volunteers under Colonel John P. Slough met at Glorieta, otherwise Pigeon's Ranch, twenty-two miles east of Santa Fé, when a battle ensued lasting from ten o'clock in the morning until five in the afternoon, when an armistice was agreed upon. The losses in this engagement as reported by Col. Slough were of the Union troops 38 killed, 54 wounded and 17 prisoners, and of the rebel troops 80 killed, 100 wounded and 93 prisoners. On the 29th Major Chivington with 400 men executed a flank movement upon the supply train of the rebels and destroyed it, which so crippled their plans that they at once retreated towards Santa Fé; and Colonel Slough with his force retired

to Fort Union. General Sibley with his whole command thereupon at once commenced to march out of the country towards Texas, in his march encountering General Canby in the valley of the Rio Grande and having with him several fights before reaching El Paso. The last of the Texans finally evacuated Santa Fé on the 8th of April, and on the 11th the Union troops reoccupied the city, and soon the officials and the citizens who had left in March returned to their avocations and their homes. The Confederates during the time they were in possession of Santa Fé committed no wanton depredations upon life or upon public or private property, and in taking from the people their necessary supplies did not exceed the recognized prerogative of an occupying hostile military force.

Santa Fé at an early day after the conquest of New Mexico by the Spaniards was made a "*Villa*" or village, an honorary title authorized and proclaimed always by special edict of the king. Of the places so honored there are now in Spain about one hundred and fifty, and in her former and present ultramarine possessions various others. The title was conferred only by the sovereign and only upon the recommendation of the Royal Audience. It was of various grades of rank, the principal being *Ciudad* or city and *Villa* or village; and it was deemed a high honor to obtain the appellation. It was conferred only upon those places whose inhabitants had distinguished themselves by some of the preeminent heroic acts or deeds or some of the instances of remarkable valor, courage, suffering, selfsacrifice or eminent patriotism related in Spanish history during the last thousand years. It endowed the inhabitants with certain honorary privileges, prerogatives and immunities, and often entitled their city or village to be termed and hailed as the Very Noble, the Very Loyal, the Heroic, the Valiant, the Invincible, the Renowned, the Illustrious, and so forth. The first and principal of the places so honored in New Spain was the city of Mexico, which was created a *Ciudad* or City by edict of king Charles I dated June 25, 1530, soon after its memorable siege and capture by Cortez. The preserved old records and archives at Santa Fé do not show when the title of *Villa* was conferred upon the place: they evidence the fact only. The archives dated here from the time de Vargas captured the city and reestab-

lished Spanish supremacy in New Mexico in 1693 invariably call the place the *Villa de Santa Fe.* The custom of conferring these honorary titles seems to have been continued under the Mexican system after independence. In 1823 the inhabitants of the town of Taos in this Territory through their ayuntamiento made an effort to acquire the title of *Villa.* They petitioned the provincial deputation or legislature at Santa Fé to approve and recommend their application to the Mexican congress. On the 15th of November of that year the deputation acting upon their prayer referred the same back to the corporation with authority to prepare a statement of the claims in virtue whereof the honor was asked, to be by the deputation transmitted to congress with its recommendation—but the record does not show that there was anything further done in the premises.

The historical and descriptive sketch here presented of the ancient and modern city of Santa Fé is not as full and as complete as it might be were the ample material for it more readily accessible or in a form more available. Many of the objects referred to are from this spot upon the plaza within view of the three thousand people now here assembled. And as we now contemplate with the eye these objects of interest, and imagine others long since obliterated in the course of the three centuries and a half covered by this sketch, we can appreciate measurably the times and the experiences Santa Fé has had, in peace and war and in barbarism and civilization, while successively under the dominion of the Aboriginal, the Latin and the Anglo Saxon races.

MINES AND MINING.

Turning now from the history of the capital of New Mexico as given by Mr. Miller in the foregoing sketch, I will endeavor briefly to set forth that of the Territory itself as to mines and mining. The subject is one of great interest, but the time allotted me on this occasion will not permit a full detail. I must therefore be brief, and can furnish but a few facts comparatively, derived principally from my examination of history found in Peter Force's library and from other works, which from time to time I have examined in the congressional

library at Washington, corroborated by my personal observations, in New Mexico.

The early history of New Mexico as written by the Spaniards or rather by the Franciscan friars, for they were the first to prosecute their explorations north after the conquest of old Mexico, reveals to us the fact that the Territory of New Mexico at a very early period had acquired the reputation of possessing mines of fabulous richness in gold, silver, copper and other metals and minerals. The Indians as it appears had made considerable advancement in the art of smelting and the working of metals, as the history of Cortez, and Montezuma, the prophet, priest, and king of the Pueblo Indians, who left this region at an early date, demonstrates. The vast amount of gold, silver, copper, turquoise, etc., (a valuable mineral of a peculiar bluish color, it is susceptable of a high polish, and is used in jewelry and is much esteemed as a gem, and is worn by the Pueblos and Navajo Indians who prize it very highly) worn by the Indians on their persons, and the walls of their dwellings profusely adorned by the precious metals, indicated its abundance.

The Franciscan friars who first penetrated the Territory of New Mexico were an intelligent and highly educated class of men, schooled in all the arts and sciences of the period, particularly those pertaining to minerals and mining. They were peculiarly qualified to judge of the latent resources of a new country. They saw among the natives the evidences of so much mineral wealth that it excited their wonder and cupidity. The reports of the existence of vast deposits of the precious metals inflamed their countrymen, and inspired a desire for adventure. Expeditions as I have shown were organized to conquer this El Dorado for the crown of Spain. After many campaigns fraught with untold hardship and privations, and the sacrifice of many thousands of lives their efforts were crowned with success. The natives were conquered and compelled to work in opening and developing the mines in all parts of the Territory; they were compelled to pack ores and fuel on their backs for many miles to the furnaces. The evidences of their active mining operations are to be seen in almost every mountain and valley throughout the country. Old shafts and tunnels are frequently being found now partially filled with the debris of ages,

that excite the wonder and speculation of the prospector. The Taos mountains are full of them, many of them are hundreds of feet deep, with levels excavated each way from the shaft. One of these old shafts which I explored with Colonel Pfeiffer, is sunk on a lode near the old town of Abiquiu is very deep, and has levels excavated several hundred feet in one direction. The records of this ancient mine as found in the archives of an old church near by show that the 10 per cent. in tithes collected from it amounted to about ten million dollars. No work has been done on this mine since 1680. There are also very extensive mine works in the old and new placer mountains of Santa Fé county. Old shafts and excavations are quite numerous, gold, silver, coal and turquois are found; a turquois mine in this county has lately been explored and the shaft found to be over one hundred feet below the surface. From this mine an unusually large and valuable specimen was sent to the Emperor of Spain. There are also many shafts in the Sandia mountain a few miles further south. The old turquois mine in the Cerrilles mountain looks as if it had been worked several hundred years ago; the two mines are located on broad extended ridges, and have been worked from both sides to the distance of 300 feet or more.

Since the massacre of the Spaniards by the Pueblo Indians in 1680 all the richest mines have been covered up by them, and all traces so obliterated that they are only known and kept in the traditions of the old Governors and other rulers of the various Indian towns. There are traditions among the people of immense amounts of treasure buried, that was hastily hidden at the time of the massacre. La Gran Quivira is the ruin of an ancient Indian Pueblo; it was a flourishing town when the Spaniards first discovered this country, and Coronado spent some time there; its location is a few miles south of the Gallinas mountains. There is abundant evidence that it was peopled by a race of miners; there are found the remains of old furnaces, slags and cinders scattered profusely around, with numerous shafts and excavations in the adjacent foot hills and mountains, which indicate whence they derived their ores. The Aztecs told their conquerors that their gold and silver came from a long way to the north. There are many reasons in support of the belief that New Mexico

furnished vast amounts of gold, silver and copper to Montezuma prior to the conquest. A practical survey would reveal an amount of wealth almost startling. At present our country is but little known.

In 1704 the Spanish people entered into a compromise with the Pueblo Indians, by which the former were permitted to return to the country, but with the positive and express condition that they should not open the mines or prosecute mining as a pursuit. Therefore up to a few years past, there has been no mining prosecuted in this Territory since 1680. After their return to New Mexico the Spanish people turned their attention to trading, agriculture and raising sheep and cattle. Nearly all the mining prosecuted in the last twenty years has paid well, but for want of capital to obtain proper machinery it has not been as remunerative as it should have been. The most prominent mining localities at present are Silver City, Pinos Altos, Socorro, Elizabethtown, and the mines in Santa Fé county.

There is a chain of gold placers and of silver lodes extending from the northern boundary down through the center of the Territory to the southern boundary, which are known to a few of our citizens and most of which are not developed for want of capital and machinery. Some of these placers have been worked by the Mexican people in a crude way for more than a hundred years, by carrying water from 2 to 8 miles in barrels and skins, and then by pan or rocker they made from $3 to $8 per day to the hand. Yet the mines are scarcely touched. Many of them today would rival the richest placers ever discovered in California or Australia, if there was water convenient to work them. With a judicious investment of capital water in abundance could be obtained by digging an irrigating canal from the Rio Grande in Rio Arriba county, or from the Pecos river in San Miguel county, to the south part of the county of Santa Fé, which would be supplied with abundance of water from the Rio del Norte river at La Embuda, or from the Pecos. Silver City is located in Grant county 420 miles from Santa Fé by the stage road. Though comparatively a new town it is rapidly growing in prominence; it is the center of a large area of one of the most promising mining localities in the Rocky Mountains. Within the last few years several stamp mills and other reduction works have been erected and seem to be

doing well. Deposits of the chloride of silver are proving to be very extensive and remarkably rich. I am of the opinion that the most valuable mines have yet to be discovered. The mineral belt of this region covers a vast extent of country, containing gold, silver, copper, iron, and many other minerals. Taking all its improvements and the immensity of its resources into consideration, Silver City has a grand and brilliant future before her.

The Pinos Altos gold quartz and placer mines are located eight miles north of Silver City. There has been a large amount of gold taken from the placers and they are by no means worked out. The Socorro mines located in the Magdelena mountains about 30 miles west of the Rio Grande and 150 miles south of Santa Fé, furnish some remarkably rich silver ores. The ores of these mountains carry galena and copper—two or three common lead furnaces have been erected which pay well; most of the mountains lying on either side of the Rio Grande, the great river 1800 miles long, which extends through the Territory of New Mexico, and which has been called the Nile of America, with almost an equal volume of water from its source in the mountains of the Territory of Colorado, to its mouth in the Gulf of Mexico. Like the Nile it is the reliance of the farmer; the natives have made to each town and the adjoining lands canals for irrigation. These are often twenty or thirty miles in length, affording also considerable mill power. In El Paso valley the Spaniards found a tribe of Indians cultivating the soil 265 years ago, and depending upon the waters of the Rio Grande for irrigation, and its cultivation has been continued ever since—yet the soil is of an undiminished fertility. East of the Rio Grande H. C. Justice, an intelligent metalurgist of our city, reports large deposits of precious metals of great value. Mr. Justice is a gentlemau who has for several years investigated the merits of our metalliferous resources, and being an old prospector, is well able to judge of the value of mineral lands, and is in possession of knowledge on this subject of great value to the capitalist and the interests of those who desire to aid in the development of our vast mineral resources.

Santa Fé county and city—the "City of Holy Faith,"—is surrounded with the precious metals. The following I quote from Professor Raymond's report for 1870, in which he says:

"Santa Rosa, discovered forty years ago by Alvarado, is situated in a small valley surrounded by hills. The inclined shaft is 50 feet deep but mostly caved in. The lode is six feet wide, strikes north, 23° east and dips 80° northwest. The walls are granite and encase argentiferous galena, zinc blend, iron, copper, etc." Since the above report this mine has been re-opened by a vertical shaft, and the minerals reduced in a furnace situated upon the Galisteo. The bullion produced averaged $120.00 per ton in silver.

"Mina Rueleña. The lode consists of two layers on the surface, one of which is three feet and the other one foot wide. The incline shaft on this vein is 120 feet deep."

"Mina del Tiro is situated on the east side of the Cerrillos, in the Cañada de las Minas. An incline 150 feet and a shaft 100 feet deep, connect with the extensive montones (drifts) of over 300 feet in length and with many chambers. All are filled with water. The remains of an old canoe which was used for crossing water in the mine are still there. These excavations were made by Jesuits" (this by history should read *Franciscan Friars* and not Jesuits) "probably before 1680, and the expense has been estimated at $100,000. Silver ore is visable in large quantities." Professor Raymond in speaking of this locality says:

"The Cerrillos, 17 miles southwest of Santa Fé, contain many silver bearing lodes which have never been described, although they are well worth it. They are situated on an old Spanish grant belonging to the Baca y Delgado family." (These lands have since been surveyed as public lands and sold by the government to citizens who are now working the mines.) "The Cerrillos are a series of low undulating hills about six miles long and three miles wide, and consist mostly of granite rocks, a few of them of volcanic origin. From a cone made up of basaltic lava near Martin's ranch, splendid views of the old and new Placer mountains in the southeast, the Bernalillo in the southwest, Santa Fé in the north and the Jemez range in the west are spread before the visitor."

Many other mines and lodes of gold and silver could be mentioned, but the time allotted to me on this occasion will not permit. Enough has been said to show the age of our city and mineral value of its surroundings.

OUR FIRST CENTURY.

The Fourth of July, 1776, was a memorable day, a day to be remembered, a day to be regarded with grateful acknowledgements by every American citizen, by every philanthropist in all the nations of the world. The light which shines from our political institutions has penetrated even the dungeons of European despots, for the *genius of our Government is the genius of universal emancipation!* Nothing can resist the political influence of a great nation enjoying great political advantages, if she walk worthy of them. The example our government gives is necessarily terrible to the crowned heads of Europe, and exhilarating to all who look for the redemption of man from political degredation.

The American Revolution of 1776 was but the precursor of a revolution of infinitely more importance to mankind. It was a great, a happy, and a triumphant revolution. It will long, perhaps always, be accounted an illustrious and a happy era in the history of man. Many thanksgivings and praises have reached unto heaven because of this great deliverance. The incense of gratitude perfumed with the praise of all patriots, has long since risen from myriads of hearts, and will continue to rise until the principle of self government shall cover the whole earth, and the glory and majesty of the Great Creator be reflected upon the nations of all lands.

The praises of a Washington, a Franklin, a Jefferson, a Lafayette and other patriots of one hundred years ago, will long resound through the hills and valleys of this spacious country, and will, in proportion as men are prepared to taste the blessings to result from a fuller developement of the great principles of divine government, continually increase.

THE WORK OF THE PRESENT CENTURY.

A more glorious work is reserved for this Centennial generation, a work of as much greater moment, compared with the revolution of 1776, as immortality is to the present span of human life—the emancipation of the human mind from the shackles of superstition by the introduction of universal education. To liberate the minds of men from pagan ignorance and sectarian tyrannies—to deliver them

from the thraldom of relentless systems, is a work fraught with greater blessings, and a work of a nobler daring and loftier enterprise than the substitution of a representative democracy for an absolute or limited monarchy.

When this grand work of this Centennial age is achieved then will all men literally "beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks, and learn war no more," and bask in the sunshine of the glory of the majesty of the heavens, "dwelling in peace," under the soverign rule of the "Prince of Peace."

I am admonished that the time allotted to me on this occasion has fully expired, I will therefore conclude in the language of the Rocky Mountain bards:

Hills of beauty round me rise,
Sentinels to valleys sweet,
Crowned with azure from the skies,
Bathed in emerald at their feet.
Lightness lingers, rises, falls,
Shedding glory on our walls.

Santa Fé, the oldest born
Of Columbia's cherished towns,
Yet as fresh as glorious noon,
Life from every nook resound,
Old, yet new, grown gray yet strong,
Jubilant for right, but death to wrong.

From mountain peak the breeze,
Floating to the plains below,
Fan the flowers, the fields, the trees,
Where the sparkling waters flow.
Here, by the waterfall and glen,
Pleasure waits the will of men.

Thunder from an azure sky,
Lightning flashes earthward flow,
Storms of wind go sweeping by,
With their trains of dust and snow.
Here the elements combine
At the will of One divine.

Airy echoes on the hills,
Gleams of sunshine everywhere,

Cooling breezes by the rills,
Tempest tremors in the air,
All the elements of health,
All the ways of life and wealth.

New Mexico, land of treasures new and old,
New Mexico, land of sunshine and of gold,
New Mexico, lovely day and starry night,
New Mexico, land of beauty and delight.

CENTENNIAL POEM.

BY COLONEL A. Z. HUGGINS.

BRITANNIA.

In former days there lived a woman, old
In years, in strength yet young, proud, cold;
Of faculties unequalled—brilliant, keen—
The very model of a stately queen.
Her age she counted by the thousand years,
She deemed herself without her earthly peers,
And in full grandure sat her golden throne,
As though esteeming all the world her own.
A thousand altars blazed at her behest,
Fired by strong hands from plain to mountain crest;
A thousand courtiers knelt to win her smile;
A thousand captains fought her foes the while;
A thousand ships swept o'er the billowy plain,
Bearing her royal banner at the main.
In matchless glory by the sounding sea,
She dwelt 'mid all the forms of royalty;
And 'twas her boast that in her lustrous reign,
The sun ne'er set throughout her vast domain.

Full many comely children claimed from her
Their parentage, and e'er without demur,
Obeyed all calls that bore her royal name—
E'en freely gave their stores to spread her fame.

But with great age will come at last a change;
Declining years from youthful thoughts estrange;
The glowing faculties die out apace—

A law enduring to the human race.
With wrinkled brow and locks of driven snow;
With blood becoming sluggish in its flow;
With nerves unsettled and with figure bent;
With lungs less active and with vigor spent;
How could the vital energies remain?
With physical, the mental force must wane;
A languor take the place of sparkling life;
A proneness to inquietude, to strife.
Then bigotry develops—vengeful curse!
And carries dotage on from bad to worse;
Leading the thoughts to irresponsive sway;
E'en thus it seemed with proud Britannia.

COLUMBIA.

Ere long, when Eastern lands were waxing old;
When conflicts wild had raged through years untold,
And liberty seemed mould'ring in the grave;
When hope was gone—no outstretched hand to save;
A new land was discovered in the west,
Promising freedom to the longing breast.
Grand news! Then hastened pilgrims by the score;
Relief from hardships seeking; weary, sore:
They set their standards in the new found land;
Stationed their guards on every sea-girt strand;
Chose as their queen the young Columbia—
The fairest daughter of Britannia—
And raised a banner o'er their goodly wolds,
With "Freedom" blazoned on its waving folds.

But Britain's queen could not withhold her hand:
She saw her offspring peopling the new land—
The same that from her tyranny had flown—
And she averred that all should be her own.

Weakness cannot, for long, the strong withstand;
And so Columbia took her mother's hand,
In timid deference to the stern command,
And humbly promised to abide her will,
'Till matron's age her growing years should fill.

Gently at first the mother ruled her child,
And with soft words her trusting faith beguiled;
But, erelong, as the child in beauty grew,
And promised soon to take the helm anew;

The mother changed her tactics, and in thought
Resolved to crush her daughter's realm to naught.

WAR.

Columbia sought, by every kindly art,
To soften her still cherished mother's heart;
But all in vain: The daughter could not stay
The hand outstretched for universal sway.
Then bloodshed came; came wild and furious war;
Came fleets on fleets from Britain's coasts afar;
Came Red Coats, panting for their brother's blood;
Came Hessians, hired to swell the rising flood;
Came Indians, bought to do a tyrant's will,
'Till streams of blood fed many a winding rill.

Dark was the hour, yet Freedom struggled on,
Led by the brave, heroic Washington:
Cold steel met steel; the patriotic few,
From point to point, with fiery ardor flew.
Half starved and ragged were the faithful band,
Yet, full resolved to save their cherished land,
Endured their toils with nerve unknown before
In all the annals of historic lore.

INDEPENDENCE.

But now a balmy, hopeful day appeared,
That to all patriot spirits is endeared;
A day that promised homes to the oppressed:
To stay the guilty hand of will conquest:
To end these dire, unnatural conflicts—
The glorious *Fourth of Seventeen Seventy Six!*

On that proud day, Columbia, adored
By freemen, by aspiring lords abhorred;
Now, of full age, to modest beauty grown;
With brow that in celestial splendor shone;
Her beaming orbs sparkling in diamond rays:
Her graceful form winning all peoples' praise:
Stepped forth, and waving her resplendant hand,
Declared full freedom to her chosen land,
Her voice in cheering strains rang through the air:
Her words in joy reechoed everywhere.

Again steel flashed, more vigorously borne;
And now the foemen quailed with laurels shorn:

The flowing tide was changed; the brutal force,
Surcharged with gore, was checked in its mad course.
Then equal conflict followed for a space;
Then grand successes to the youthful race;
Until at last the foe disheartened, sore,
In utter rout, was driven from our shore.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS.

Then followed to the bravest of the brave,
Prosperity on every rolling wave:
Riches and honor, charity, good will,
Contributing the promise to fulfill,
That freemen could all enemies withstand;
Could raise to fame their new apportioned land;
Could rule in love with undiminished sway,
'Till every grievous wrong had passed away.

But even freemen, human still, will now
And then opposing sentiments avow;
Each thinking only his opinions good
And requisite to real brotherhood.

Hence, in our midst, dissensions have occurred,
Which for a time our beauteous flag have blurred;
Yet right succeeded always in the end,
To peace restore and hearts in union blend:
And all have forward moved in rapid stride,
Unhindered by opposing wind or tide;
Unchecked by danger, billow, strife or fear,
'Till onward ever in our grand career
We have emblazoned our loved country's name
Upon the highest pinnacle of fame.

'Tis startling to the mind to cast around,
And view our progress in a single bound.
Those live who saw us as a feeble child;
Who saw our land, uncultivated, wild;
Who saw few states, all on the Atlantic shore;
Few farms; towns few—supplied from meagre store—
But who beheld a faithful, earnest corps,
Destined to make their mark in future lore.
And now, what do they see? A broad expanse,
Advanced so rapidly that e'en romance
Would scarce accept the tale—a nation grown

To span a wide spread continent as its own.
They see strong workmen on a thousand plains,
With implements improved for larger gains;
They see a thousand mines exposed to view,
Offering the riches which our mountains strew;
They see in every harbor, lake and stream,
A hundred noble ships propelled by steam;
They see in rapid stride the railroad train,
Traversing every valley, mountain, plain;
They see the telegraph, with lightning speed,
Coursing the country on its wiry steed;
They see, by strides to ages past unknown,
A thousand towns to vast proportions grown;
They see their land of unpretentious birth,
Exalted to the noblest rank in earth.

THE OVATION.

A nation now, acknowledged by the world,
Of fame scarce equalled, and with flag unfurled,
We celebrate our glorious natal hour,
Our growth, our freedom, brotherhood, our power.

And not alone do we our altars raise,
In fervid thanks in these triumphal days:
For many nations join around our shrine,
In honor to Columbia, divine.
Britannia, proud queen, in gracious mood,
Reclothed in all the charms of motherhood,
Comes to congratulate, in accents mild,
The glories of her freedom loving child.
Comes France, our faithful friend in direst need,
Who, with strong hand, showed brotherhood indeed;
Comes Germany; comes Russia; Turkey, too,
On Freedom's shores old friendships to renew;
Comes Austria, Italy, Greece, Papal See;
E'en China comes, to mingle with the free;
Comes young Brazil, Don Pedro in command,
To view the wonders wrought by freedom's hand;
Comes Mexico, and in the sweeping train,
With graceful bearing, comes old mother Spain.

Why this grand rush to young Columbia's realm,
As if our swelling hearts to overwhelm?
Why come proud monarchies in rich array,
On this, our soul inspiring, festal day?

They come because they honor our swift strides
Towards supremacy, 'gainst floods and tides;
Because they see in Freedom's lines a star
Of splendor, lighting countries near and far;
Because the greatest can but honor right,
As more divine than wealth or lordly might.

Blessed day! A grandly thriving people now,
Stand forth to register a sacred vow—
To guard the flag that o'er our country flows,
And in our homes the light of peace bestows.
They meet from distant points, to notes compare;
To mutual, cordial gratulations share;
They meet in glowing health to view the past,
In glory shining, yet with clouds o'ercast:
They meet to view the present, brilliant, clear;
Fanned by a balmy, strength'ning atmosphere;
They meet, each his improvements to reveal;
True hands to shake and plighted faith to seal;
They meet, a prosperous reunion band
In proud devotion to their hallowed land.

Be this Centennial a beacon light,
To guide lost wanderers through the darksome night;
And let its glories be but the prelude
To others reaching to infinitude.

ORATION IN SPANISH.

By JUDGE EDMUND F. DUNNE.

[Upon the conclusion of the reading of the Declaration in Spanish and the interlude of music by the band, Judge Dunne, being next on the programme, arose and addressed the audience in the Spanish language; but his oration has not been furnished in English for incorporation here. All those present acquainted with the beautiful and copious language in which the orator spoke, unite in admiring the elegant Castilian in which he portrayed the heroic annals of Spain and the Spaniards and the eloquence and excellence of the effort.]

TOASTS AND RESPONSES.

[The sentiments and responses according to the programme were to be in both the English and Spanish languages, and they were so announced and made. Only the responses delivered in English are here reproduced however. The associate respondents to the respective toasts were General Atkinson and Don Clemente P. Ortiz, Captain Pratt and Judge Antonio Ortiz y Salazar, General Hatch and Major José D. Sena, Mr. Catron and Don Vicente Garcia, Mr. Fiske and Don Trinidad Alarid and Mr. Gildersleeve and Don José B. Ortiz.]

"THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES."

BY GENERAL H. M. ATKINSON.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

THE office of President at the birth of the republic was surrounded with difficulties and embarrassed by responsibilities of such a character that even a Washington accepted the trust imposed upon him by three millions of people with many misgivings as to the success of his administration.

Our form of government was then an experiment, and the Chief Executive had no idle task to perform in administering the new and onerous duties of his office. Grave as were the responsibilities of President at that time, when the nation was composed of a population of less than three millions of people, how much greater are they now with nearly forty-five millions of people, scattered over a vast increase of territory, with a diversity of interests, enlarged, comensurate with the growth of the republic. With perhaps one or two exceptions the office has been filled creditably by representatives of the various dominant political parties, and in general the American people can refer with pride to the record of those upon whom a free people have conferred the distinguished honor of Chief Executive.

Somewhere in the speculative writings of the ancient Greeks, the highest post of political honor is accorded to him who rules with

justice over a free city. This saying is full of practical wisdom to the American people, and it readily occurs to us who live under the protection of a republican form of government, that one of the most difficult and perplexing positions to which man can aspire in political life is the Chief Magistracy of a republic, each of whose citizens feels that he is the peer of his chief and entitled to the same privileges and rights of person and property.

To harmonize the conflicting interests and passions, and so govern as to win the applause of even his own partizans, is a most difficult task, and one which few men are capable of performing.

Great as the difficulties have been that have surrounded the office, I doubt if in all history can be shown a long line of chief magistrates or rulers of any nation, who have continuously and for nearly a century ruled with such satisfaction to any people as have the various Presidents of the United States, and of these whom we delight to honor, none has been more faithful to his high trust as president than U. S. Grant. Emerging from an humble and unpretending life at the call of his country in the hour of her peril, he has by his own merit and ability attained the most honorable and distinguished position in the gift of a great and free people. The unassuming manner which characterized his life as a private citizen followed him through his military career, while commanding the federal troops in the midst of the recent conflict, and nowhere has that modest demeanor been more noticeable than during his seven years occupancy of the presidential chair.

Victorious in war, and generous in peace, great as a general yet still greater as a statesman, at a time when the nation was recovering from the results of a terrible civil war, when the hearts of the late contestants were burdened with the discord resultant from the long strife, he stood like a rock, stemming the angry waves of passion and hate that sought to overwhelm him, and has so ordered his acts that even his enemies can find naught against him, and the future historian will record him as one of the ablest of generals and wisest of statesmen.

"THE CENTENNIAL BIRTHDAY OF AMERICA: MAY IT PROVE THE FIRST OF UNNUMBERED CENTENNIALS.

By HON. JOHN PRATT.

Mr. President, Fellow Citizens:

TODAY, in city, town and hamlet, from New England's ocean-beaten shores to the waving forests of Oregon, from the semi-tropic waters of the Gulf to the breezy lakes of the North, from the golden sands of California to the white fields of Georgia and the Carolinas, leaving the labors of the work-shop and the counting house, the bench, the bar, and the pulpit, from the mine and the foundry, the forest and farm, come more than forty millions of free people to exult in one hundred accomplished years of national existence, growth and prosperity, and to utter the wish just expressed.

We celebrate today no triumph of arms, where all that was won was a province wrested from one allegience to another equally hard and hated, no single fame earned at the cost of thousands of innocent lives and years of useless suffering, no false and tinsel glory that perished with the wearer.

We are assembled to commemorate the enunciation of what are today living principles, left not behind by the world in its advancement as useless, worn-out motives of action, but principles which the knowledge and experience of years better enable us to approximate to a comprehension of their truth and justice, their essentiality to national well being.

While we hold in grateful remembrance the honored names of those who were wise in planning, forcible and eloquent in advocating, and brave and skillful in executing, during the trying years of the nation's birth, yet the great cause for which they counselled and fought overshadows while it brightens their fame.

Time but adds new lustre to their laurels, and the world constantly growing to a fuller appreciation of their wisdom, bravery and self-sacrifice, the studied phrase of eulogy is less needed year by year, for those names in whose sound

* * * there is a charm
The nerves to brace, the heart to warm.

The justification which they gave to the world for their appeal to arms set forth principles too broad, too general, too well grounded in right in truth, too applicable to all times and to all nations, to be confined to these shores, to this people. "They builded wiser than they knew," and they not merely founded a nation and a government for themselves and their posterity, but they demonstrated to the world the possibility of safely merging into one class the governing and the governed, and the consequent identity, mutuality and protection of all interests in the action of government.

The men of 1776 have passed away, but the nation and the government founded and formed by them still stand, and we of this time assuredly have duties for its preservation as surely as had they in their inception and formation.

From the first there have been in our country, few in number but noisily and noisomely prominent, classes, not resultant from our institutions, not accordant with the character of our people.

The debauched, howling "striker" vending his vote at the polls like wares in the market, the dishonest official busy only in the advancement of his own mean personal profit, the ignorant, uncultured imbecile vainly striving to cloak in the importance of official station his uncouth inefficiency: these have, in former years as now, given to many good and thoughtful men, who failed to see that present evils are always apparently greatest in degree, prevalance and power, apprehensions for the purity, for the perpetuity of our institutions.

Their apprehensions we may easily believe are unfounded, for these are but accidents, excresences.

They are but the bubbling scum, that thrown to the surface seethes and simmers for a time in pretentious and offensive activity but to decay and pass away, leaving the great body below solid and sweet, pure and powerful.

They are not representative citizens, not representative public servants. No! They are types of classes as small as they are loud, weak and vicious, and soon descend to the visible degradation or hidden obscurity they so richly merit.

Their presence however admonishes us the more carefully to consider that in a government like ours we have not only privileges to enjoy but duties to perform, perhaps sacrifices to make.

Wishes without works are but futile; and accomplished or retained good is seldom had, save with duty done.

Every American therefore, the honest, intelligent private citizen versed in his country's history, and the nature of its institutions, in casting his ballot, every public servant, trained and cultured in honesty, wisely and efficiently discharging his official functions, every journalist fully appreciating that the press should be the reflector, the exponent, the demonstrator of the always existing, and always prevalent right, good and true public sentiment, the preacher in the pulpit, the educator of youth, all these and others in their stations should be always actively conscious of the pressing duty of sacredly guarding the trust placed in their hands, always watchfully careful to see that it is not suffered to dim or decay.

So with the glorious memories of the past shall be mingled the solid satisfaction, the bright assurance of the future.

Then shall Columbia's Centennials cease only in the years that bring the full fruition of the invocation "on earth peace, good will towards men," when the anniversary of her natal day becomes the world's festal season, shall see the assembled nations of the earth rejoicing in that true, orderly, rational liberty of which she has been the originator, the organizer, the fair examplar.

"THE ARMY AND NAVY OF THE UNITED STATES."

By GENERAL EDWARD HATCH.

THE Army and Navy of our country created in the interest of human rights a century ago, was then as now, from the people and of the people.

A citizen transformed into the soldier to do battle for the Republic in its youth, as now to die in defense of its honor in the nation's manhood.

With all nations we recognize the need of an army, and as all have a voice in our government, we honor those interested to preserve the integrity of our territory and to preserve inviolate its flag on every sea.

The nation may well be proud of its army and navy. One hundred years ago the world recognized the valor of its soldiers and sailors, acknowledged the genius of its leaders. It was because we were then as now an energetic, intelligent, courageous people. That the Republic was possible and today a *fact*. To have accomplished our first Centennial the army and navy in sufferings and triumphs have had their proper place. This achievement is their eulogy, none other is required. Of those who went to the field their deeds live in the hearts of the nation—there they will live forever, whether they fell or returned there is no need to speak. The Republic looks back upon them in pride and gratitude.

It was inevitable that a people cradled to freedom in conflicts with an unjust power, her sons invigorated by the ocean, hardened almost to invincibility by a struggle against human despotism, should be foremost today among the nations in development of political, religious and commercial freedom, and that her army and navy should furnish ability of the highest order in her commanders. As long as the Republic lives will her army exist, (war is the condition of the world), so but adjusted and distributed is this power in our nation its guardian always, never its master.

Though America has lately emerged from war with an enormous debt, scarcely purchasing tranquility with fearful loss of life, she rejoices in the glory of her arms—proud of the valor of her sons.

That with the evils following the sword comes many virtues. For the soldier who would achieve greatness and bring honor to his country, must exercise the virtues inculcated by our mothers, (dearer than life to the American soldier) honor fortitude, courage, obedience, modesty and temperance, with love of country, which stimulates the brave man's patriotism, and is a corrective to the rich man's pride, imbued with the precepts of our constitution, our army will, in coming centuries, secure the country from foes without, and guarantee tranquility within.

"THE WOMEN OF AMERICA."

By HON. THOMAS B. CATRON.

[Not having a copy of Mr. Catron's remarks they are only referred to here. The speaker claimed and eloquently maintained that since the creation women have occupied a very distinguished position in the history of the world, and that they deserved all the honors that had been showered upon them. In no nation under heaven had the influence of good women been crowned with so much enduring glory as in ours. He gave them an exalted niche in the temple of fame for giving to the world the notable day and the glorious men of a hundred years ago. It was to the mothers, daughters and sisters of the revolutionary times that we owe a debt of gratitude for giving to us the blessings of freedom and good government then and now, and cited his audience to the history of all the republics that have ever existed —especially to Mexico—as exemplars of the influence of good women in guiding to fame and greatness. He claimed that like the perpetual order of Nature women never change. Today they are the guiding stars of this nation as they were a hundred years ago. As in the dim and distant ages, they labor on the same today for the good of humanity and in the cause of God. He maintained that the men of our land, particularly, should feel eminently grateful to the gentler sex; that filial love and unceasing devotion is their due; and that while we give undying honors to the women of the revolution, those of the present day—among them many of the fair Castilian race in America—should not be overlooked. The speech was well received, and was appreciated as an eloquent tribute to woman and to her influence and potency as a prime power in the affairs of the world.]

"WASHINGTON, THE FATHER OF HIS COUNTRY."

IN SILENCE.

"SPAIN, THE MOTHER COUNTRY OF THE CASTILIAN RACE IN AMERICA."

By EUGENE A. FISKE, ESQ.

Mr. President and Ladies and Gentlemen:

WHETHER we would examine the literature of Spain, commencing with the philosopher Seneca and thence descending throughout the middle ages, when Spain was the objective point of the pilgrims of learning of all Europe, to Cervantes and the host of honored names of more modern times; whether we would inquire into her contributions to science or her place in the world of art under the leadership of Murillo and Velasques; whether we would consider her manufactories from that remote period when the silks of Seville and Granada, the cloth of Murcia and the arms of Toledo ranked first in the commercial marts of the world; whether we would examine into the wealth of her natural resources or the customs and manners of her people for the centuries since she has been a great nation, or whether we would seek to know of the successes of her armies in war or of her statesmen in peace; to whichever of these sources of greatness in a nation we turn, the field of information widens out before us covered with such abundant harvest that even a brief mention of either of them cannot be made in the moment allotted for a response to this sentiment.

We must therefore leave these inquiries for other occasions to the patient seeker after the useful, the beautiful and the grand in the records of the past; but, upon this the one hundredth anniversary of the natal day of our independence, standing erect in the full consciousness that we are free and offering thanks for the blessings of liberty, there is one portion of the history of Spain which we cannot overlook without the sin of ingratitude. I need not tell you that the period to which I refer was that age when the names and the acts of the sons of Spain upon this continent were so deeply graven upon the book of fame that they will endure and grow brighter with the growth and advancement of civilization—when they conquered and gave America to be the home of freemen and the asylum of the oppressed of the whole great brotherhood of mankind.

The record of that age reads like romance so wonderful seems to us in these matter-of-fact times the achievements of the handful of men who victoriously carried the name of Spain and the Christian religion into the heart of a new continent then swarming with a strange and hostile people. But it is not romance : it is history, but the history of no common race. It is the history of a brave, generous and enlightened people, in whose veins flowed the turbulent blood of the Iberian, the Celt, the Goth, the Vandal and the Arabian, mellowed by the best blood of ancient Rome and Carthage ; whose ancestors in the youth of civilization, undisciplined as they were, had fought against, and for many years held at bay, the invading legions of imperious Rome when Rome was the proud mistress of the world ; whose ancestors five centuries later under Euric the visigoth, had put an end to the Roman empire in what is now Spain ; whose ancestors had offered up their lives in the storm of battle under Roderick the last of the Gothic kings and marched to victory with Pelayo and the immortal Cid, and who, themselves, with the record of such an ancestry to stir up longings for renown in arms, had been bred and nurtured to deeds of valor on the fields and in the passes of Granada.

These were the dauntless men who leaving home and kindred sailed unto an unknown ocean in quest of that land of which their tidings were as vague and shadowy as the winds that filled their sails, who with Ponce de Leon sought for the fountain of eternal youth in the morrasses and on the flower-clad hills of Florida, who first of Europeans beheld the scarlet gleam of the setting sun sinking behind the broad and peaceful Pacific, and who, hurling themselves like the whirlwind against the fierce and warlike natives, planted the Cross in the virgin mould of the forest and on the wide and fertile plains of a new world for the honor of Ferdinand, of Isabella and of Spain, for the good of posterity and for the glory of the ever-living God they worshipped.

The thunder of the cannon and the clamor of the trumpets of old Spain no longer awake the echos in the hills of America, for the descendents of the conquerors have acquired what their heroic sires, bound by the iron bands of custom, centuries old, could not achieve —free governments. But the deeds of the noble dead, to whom the

mysteries of the future are no longer mysteries, and who in life walked, with unshaken fortitude, side by side with the grim specters of Famine and of Death that they might redeem this continent, still live in memory, for the voice of Truth, speaking from the pages of history, speaks louder than the voices of men continually reminding us of the debt we owe to the departed heroes who bequeathed to us the soil upon which we now celebrate, where, unfettered by monarchical traditions and power, it is possible that the genius of Liberty, who presides at the birth of every man, may watch over and guard him until the gray twilight of his life when his soul passes up into the presence of his Creator.

While we pay our homage to the fathers of the Republic let us salute Spain, the glorious mother of the conquerors and of the Castilian race in America.

"THE AMERICAN UNION: ESTO PERPETUA."

By CHARLES H. GILDERSLEEVE, ESQ.

Mr. President and Fellow Citizens:

I DOUBT if there is a heart in the United States, today, that is ever filled with the proud feeling of patriotism but what it palpitates with a responsive throb at the sentiment, "May our Union be perpetual." Born one hundred years ago amid the tumult and confusion of a revolutionary strife whose annals are unparalleled in the pages of history, with barely sufficient supporters to beat off oppression's ruthless power, it now stands up boldly and defies the world. This day forty million of freemen worship at its shrine, and with one voice that resounds like the continuous unbroken chain of great thunders from Maine to California, from the lakes of the North to the Gulf of the South, exclaim, "May our Union be perpetual." Founded on just and honest principles; built by the mighty and combined strength of national industry and independence; cemented by the sweat and blood of our forefathers, success has crowned all its efforts in peace and in war; naught but the clarion shout of victory, *victory!* has followed in its wake since Freedom gave it birth.

Our Union! Its very name fills the soul of every true patriot with rapturous enthusiasm. The asylum of the oppressed and downtrodden of all nations, where the heart throws all its fetters off, and the unburdened mind is as free as the winds that play round the cloud-capped peaks of yonder mountain chain.

"May our Union be perpetual!" May its noonday never darken till all records of valor and nations are ground into eternity's dust! May its golden sunlight never grow dim till the fiat of time, till the sun of heaven itself doth die.

THE CELEBRATION.

IT is deemed proper to append to the foregoing collection of speeches, etc., a brief review of the great popular celebration at Santa Fé which was the occasion of their utterance. As it was the celebration of the first centennial birthday of the American republic, a republic now the recognized principal in the great commonwealth of nations, the citizens of the capital of New Mexico in mass convention had resolved to make their preparations for it on a scale proportionately commensuate with those of the most oppulent and patriotic cities in the land. Indeed the published programme of proceedings indicated a demonstration unprecedentedly comprehensive and grand for Santa Fé; and, should this record of it perchance be preserved to the second of the centennials contemplated in the last stanza of Colonel Huggins' poem, the then denizens of Santa Fé may thereby have an idea of how the occasion was here observed a hundred years before.

At dawn on the Fourth a salute of thirteen rounds from the twelve-pound brass cannon at Fort Marcy ushered in the glorious day always welcome to the American people, and on this occasion doubly welcome at the thought that it was the first and very probably the last and the only centennial day any of them would ever witness. At an early hour a large concourse of people from all over the city and from the country began to assemble upon the plaza. Almost every place of public and private business and numerous residences in the

city had thrown the Starspangled Banner to the breeze. The day opened and continued beautiful and delightful. At the hour prescribed, half-past eight o'clock, the chief marshal and his assistants were observed busy in forming the procession on the north side of the plaza. This was soon accomplished, and the great mass of many and varied constituents and concomitants marched from the northeast corner of the plaza, through sundry streets to the north and west, and back into the plaza at the southwest corner. As it proceeded the main object of interest was perhaps the Car of Independence, a large government ambulance tastefully and appropriately prepared, and drawn by six tremendous black mules with a groom at the head of each. The car, pyramidal in shape, was large and commodious, having a wide base projecting over the wheels of the vehicle, and upon its top waved the Stars and Stripes from a tall aspen pole. Upon the projecting base were seated thirty-nine young girls, little beauties, representing all the States of the Union and the Territory of New Mexico, each flourishing a miniature national banner bearing the name of the State she represented, and each evincing a patriotic pride in her character as the representative of a portion of the mightiest commonwealth of the world. All were arrayed in the purest white, with wreaths of flowers on the forehead and with red, white and blue sashes and badges upon their shoulders and breasts. Upon the top of the car as it moved were seen standing the Goddess of Liberty, Uncle Sam, and Young America, in character. The Goddess was personated by Miss J. Gracie Shaw, robed in snowy white, with red sash on the shoulder and blue tiara on the forehead inscribed with the word LIBERTY. Brother Jonathan was personated by Mr. George N. Davis, full six-feet-six tall, dressed in red, white and blue striped home-spun goods, long swallow-tailed coat, stove-pipe hat wrapped around with ribbons, and breeches with long straps under the boots. Young America, represented by Master Cyrus Arny, sported a brown and yellow suit, with straw hat and flag, and a streamer bearing in parti-colored letters the name YOUNG AMERICA. The names of the thirty-nine young Misses before referred to, and of the States they so joyfully represented—including New Mexico *pro hac vice*—are as follows :

Luisa Ortiz, Alabama,
Helena Grunsfeld, Arkansas,
Kitty Hudson, California,
Mabel Loud, Colorado,
Adelaida Ortiz, Connecticut,
Grace Proudfit, Delaware,
Inez Stevens, Florida,
Lula Rice, Georgia,
Emma Ross, Illinois,
Luz Delgado, Indiana,
Tomasita Lopez, Iowa,
Belle Watts, Kansas,
Margarita Tompkins, Kentucky,
Sallie Grunsfeld, Louisiana,
Mary Everett, Maine,
Anita Johnson, Maryland,
Vicenta Montoya, Massachusetts,
Kitty Cosgrove, Michigan,
Mabel Belcher, Minnesota,
Francisca Tompkins, Mississippi,
Amada Garcia, Nebraska,
Luz Ortiz, Nevada,
Rosario Ortiz, Missouri,
Bessie Hatch, New Hampshire,
Cleofes Ortiz, New Jersey,
Emma Ritch, Wisconsin,
Isabella Proudfit, New York,
Eliza Krummeck, North Carolina,
Gertrude Belcher, Ohio,
Felipa Delgado, Oregon,
Florentina Manderfield, Pennsylvania,
Melinda Thayer, Rhode Island,
Minerva Krummeck, South Carolina,
Magdalena Delgado, Tennessee,
Josefa Ellison, Texas,
Beatriz Alarid, Vermont,
Lucy Watts, Virginia,
Paulita Lopez, West Virginia,
Adelaida Tucker, New Mexico.

In the procession were General Edward Hatch and his staff officers, all in full uniform and mounted upon splendid horses, and following them marched company "I," of the 15th United States Infantry, under command of Captain Chambers McKibbin and Lieut.

George A. Cornish. There were three bands of music—that of the 9th U. S. Cavalry of nineteen instruments, that of St. Michael's College and the Mexican Band of Santa Fé. The boys composing the college band were in uniform—dark dress with shoulders ornamented with their colors. The teachers and pupils of the college were also out in force.

Among the most notable features of the procession were those we shall now refer to in the order of their appearance in the line.

Following the soldiers came the boys with their miniature fire engine and hook and latter apparatus, decorated with arches of evergreens and flowers. Master George C. Wilder appeared as Captain and carried the trumpet. The little fellows were in uniform—red shirts, black caps and blue and white pants.

Next came the crowd of Pueblo Indians (under charge of Governor Arny)—a band of about a hundred grotesque looking creatures —men, women and children, dressed in their peculiar Indian costumes, and many of them bearing the wares of their home manufacture. They presented an interesting sight, especially to those who were unaccustomed to seeing such.

After the Indians followed the Donkey Brigade. They were mounted on unbridled *burros*, dressed in the most grotesque masks and costumes, and armed with sabres. They rode their little beasts at random; and the novel scene reminded one of Mark Twain's cavalcade to Damascus.

The cigar manufactory of Maurice Trauer & Co. was well represented by a highly ornamented car, with the workmen busily engaged in the moving factory manufacturing cigars, which as fast as made they distributed along the route by tossing them into the crowd.

The Bank Exchange saloon of Harry Mottley was represented by a gaily dressed car, containing a counter and its appointments of bottles, kegs and tumblers, with representatives from the establishment on board.

Another large and commodiously arranged car represented the brewery establishment of Probst & Kirchner in full blast, fireplace and all, manufacturing that staple article and favorite drink, lager beer. The vehicle resembled a huge locomotive with smoke rolling from the stack.

Arriving at the stand in the plaza the procession was disbanded; and the people prepared to witness the proceedings upon the platform, a strong and spacious plank structure erected among the trees in the east edge of the park, and upon which were now seated the president, vicepresidents, marshals, members of the various committees, orators, readers, respondents, poet, goddess, Uncle Sam, Young America, General Hatch and staff, the reporter hereof and sundry prominent citizens.

After the opening of the exercises by the president of the day he announced as in order the singing of the Centennial Hymn composed for the occasion, which was done by the whole assembly, most appropriately to the tune of "Old Hundred." The Declaration of Independence was then read in English by Judge William C. Hazledine and in Spanish by Captain Jesus Maria Sena y Baca. The readers executed their tasks in a manner befitting the august occasion, seeming in the act to partake of the spirit of the immortal document, presented to the world through the Continental Congress exactly one hundred years ago. Orations, poem, toasts and responses then followed by the gentlemen and in the order indicated in the foregoing publication of the same. The bands closed the morning exercises with music, and the people adjourned to their homes until four o'clock in the afternoon.

At four o'clock many people were already again on the plaza, the ladies and children occupying the piazzas of the adjacent two-story buildings. The amusement committee had put up a tall smooth and well-greased pole in the street, near the northwest corner of the plaza, and also arranged for other sports. Precisely at four o'clock the military band occupied the Pagoda, the Pueblo Indians deployed in front of the "Palace," and in a few moments the public square, the streets on its four sides, the sidewalks and balconies were filled with people of all ages and conditions intent on seeing the fun, the lowest estimate of the crowd being 3000. As the band music progressed the Indians struck up a lively air on their peculiar primitive instruments, with their "war dance" accompaniment, and the old men of the Pueblos procured several large lard cans for musical instruments, and getting together the women, youths and children, com-

menced what they called their "corn dance," a lively, sinuous procedure of shuffling of feet, clapping of hands, courtesying, etc. Next came the wheelbarrow and sack races, which were amusing in the highest degree and created rivulets of laughter. Then a race by a band of Pueblo Indians, three times around the plaza with the tail of their only garment flying in the breeze. Then a hurdle race, four hurdles, by well-known Santa Fé athletes. Then a foot-race from the Statehouse to the plaza, by Indian and Mexican contestants, with jumping, etc. This occupied the time until about six o'clock, when the Pueblo Indians went for the greased pole and the sack of silver said to be on top. The first Indians attempt was a failure; the second ditto; the third likewise, and so on until about a dozen had pretty well wiped the grease off to about half-way to the top, when they concluded to try strategy. One fellow would start up, then another would "boost" him, until about a half a dozen were strung along, clinging to their slippery perch, when the bottom man would lose his grip and the whole party come scooting to the bottom in a bunch. Then another party tried sand, and the top man would carry up sand in his shirt-tail and throw it above him on the pole as he slowly went up, rubbing off the grease at the same time; in this way after much labor the top was reached, the bag grasped and brought down, when lo! instead of ten silver dollars, as the Indians had been informed, there were only four. Then there was a heap of Indian talk, and cuss-words flowed free. At this juncture the committee and military came to the rescue, and, in consideration of the labor performed, the amount was increased to $26, much to the delight of the climbers. By this time a summer sun was sinking behind the western hills, glinting the azure heavens with a halo of golden rays, when another rest was taken.

Precisely at 9 o'clock, P. M., the committee on fire-works commenced their labors near the Soldiers' Monument, and while the military band was playing lively and patriotic airs, by the light of the lamps in the Pagoda, the available space around was jammed with an anxious mass of humanity, who had assembled to witness the pyrotechnics. Then the rockets disturbed the quiet stars; the roman candles lit up the night with colored flame; Greek fire spirted; the

mines exploded to the alarm of the spectators; the fire wheels sprinkled fiery sparks on the green turf, while the fronts and tops of the surrounding buildings jetted streams of spectral light. It was a brilliant scene, and a fitting closing to a grandly spent day. The pieces in the fire-display deserving especial mention, were the pictures of Washington, her ladyship the Moon in full face, and Venus, the Evening Star, the Passion Cross—these were costly and beautiful displays.

Thus ended the celebration of the great Republic's Centennial birthday at Santa Fé—an occasion worthy of being long remembered as one of pleasant and proud recollections.

"FRANCE."

[By an oversight on the part of the Committee on Toasts and Sentiments, Columbia's most true and steadfast friend in her time of need, fair, sunny, generous France was entirely left out of the list. A land that produced a Lafayette and a Rochambeau; the patron of art, literature and science; the land of revolutions, courage and courtesy; of beauty and gallantry; smiling vineyards and glorious monuments; whose people are ever welcome to our shores, was entitled to more than a common-place tribute in the great heart of her sister Republic on the anniversary of that sister's Centennial birthday. Welcome freedom-loving France!]

"THE PRESS."

"Thou mightiest of the mighty means,
On which the arm of Progress leans,
Man's noblest mission to advance,
His woes assauge, his weal enhance,
His rights enforce, his wrongs redress—
Mightiest of mighty is the Press."

"SUCCESS TO OUR FLAG."

"Success to the Flag of our Nation!
Its folds all around us be spread!
It is blazoned with deeds of the valiant,
And sacred with names of the dead.
The stars are the symbol of Union!
In Union they ever must wave!
The white is the emblem of honor,
The red is the blood of the brave.

Success to the Flag of the Nation!
Let it sweep o'er the land and the sea!
The shades of our heroes are 'round it,
Beneath it the ranks of the Free,
We will keep its young glory unsullied,
In the ages to come, as the past:
Uprear it a beacon of Freedom,
Unbowed through all storms, to the last."

"NEW MEXICO."

BY AN OLD RESIDENT OF SANTA FE.

I love that land of brilliant clime,
As bright as mortals ever know;
With lovely vales—and hills sublime—
The land of bright New Mexico.

I love thy valleys deep and green,
Where crystal waters laughing flow,
In wild romance—the hills between,
The green vales of New Mexico.

I love the plains so broad and free,
Where elk and deer unfettered go,
With tranquil brook and lonely tree,
The broad plains of New Mexico.

I love the peaks beyond the cloud,
That glisten with perennial snow,
The glorious summits of the proud
Grand sierras of New Mexico.

I love the hues that gild the west,
At even-tide, with supernal glow,
And crown the hills in dazzling crest,
The glorious sun-set of New Mexico.

I love the soft, melodious tongue,
That from the lips doth sweetly flow,
Like strains with harp and timbrel sung,
The sweet voice of New Mexico.

I love the silence deep and grand,
Which reigns around, above, below,
From mountain top to river strand,
The solemn stillness of New Mexico.

I love the skies, so fair, so bright,
That o'er the earth their radiance throw,
Serene by day, so grand by night,
The cerulean skies of New Mexico.

Oh! I would haste, would haste away,
More swiftly than the light can go,
And there forever fondly stay,
On the hills of dear New Mexico.

Oh! Yes beneath that gentle sky,
Where moon and stars so softly glow,
There I would live, there I would die—
At Santa Fé, in grand New Mexico.

Then bury me on the mountains high,
Thro' vales where Rio Grande's waters flow,
Whose summits pierce that glorious sky,
The Rocky Mountains of New Mexico.

SANTA FE AS A SANITARIUM AND PLEASURE RESORT.

By WILL. D. DAWSON.

QUITE a number of strangers have visited Santa Fé thus far during the Summer for health and pleasure, and both parties seem to be well pleased. Situated as we are 6,846 feet above sea level, latitude 35° 41', longitude 106° 10', with mountain and plain in full view, the location is beautiful and healthful. In the immediate surroundings the level plain covered with a rich growth of cereals, with young orchards and farm houses dotting it here and there, stretches out to a considerable distance on the south and west, and recedes into the low hills on the north and east, and very nearly all under cultivation. Beyond this, in the distance, the mountains lift their eternal heads skyward, clothed with verdure, with vales of beauty beneath, and sparkling trout streams fringed with loveliness meandering through each.

Santa Fé, the ancient and beautiful capital, whose history runs far back into the centuries, is nestled in the center of this central scene, and in the center of it is centered the center of its attractiveness, the public park or plaza, where is erected the Soldiers' Monument, a noble tribute to the heroes of New Mexico who fell in battle, and around which center, shaded walks diverge to the shaded streets, and grand old trees throw their leafy arches over this center, where centres very frequently the beauty, the elite, the gallantry of the central city of the County and Territory, and where on great occasions, everybody, his wife and little ones find a common center, the starry banner, as the central figure, waving in graceful curves over all.

But we commenced this item for the purpose of calling attention to Santa Fé as a health and pleasure resort. Its markets are supplied with fruits, both native and imported; with vegetables as tender

and sweet as ever dame nature nurtured; with meats, domestic and wild, fat, juicy and toothsome; with feathered game in its season; with frog's legs and fish all the year round; with good hotels and restaurants; with talented, kind-hearted physicians and comfortable hospitals; with patient and attentive nurses; with refined and social people; with mountains where deer, elk and sheep love to wander; with silvery streams abounding with the sweetest of fish; with trusty guides and old excursionists to show the way and make good company. With a climate incomparable the whole year round for evenness, mildness and healthfulness. With nights for sleep undisturbed by heat and poisonous insects. With sun-set scenes rivaling Italy's beautiful skies. With noons of blue and golden splendor. With dawns of rainbow tints, dew-gemmed and sparkling. With newspapers, libraries, telegraph lines, buck-boards, ambulances and coaches. Easy of ingress and outgo to and from all parts of creation. Where can be seen the crude civilization of the past and the progress of the present. Where the Indians are as gentle as doves, and the military always on the alert.

In a word, Santa Fé is a pleasant place for both the health and pleasure-seeker, but will not become generally patronized as such until a line of railroad connects it with the rest of the world. In this fast age people live fast, die fast, and must travel fast—hence Colorado has been getting the bulk of the visiting public to the Rocky Mountains since the completion of her railroads, while Santa Fé and other desirable portions of New Mexico have been somewhat neglected. But they are coming, and the plan of building a grand hotel somewhere in the central portion of the city to accommodate the comers, is talked of by resident capitalists, and a railroad company organized with $1,500,000 capital to connect the Capital City of New Mexico with one of the lines that terminate near the border of New Mexico, as constructed by the Denver & Rio Grande Railway, the Atchinson, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad, and the Kansas Pacific Railway. The distance from the terminus of the Railroad at El Moro to Santa Fé is 220 miles, and is supplied with stage transportation by the Southern Overland Mail and Express, Barlow & Sanderson, proprietors, who have arranged to transport passengers in their coaches in thirty-six hours from El Moro, Colorado, to Santa Fé.

GENERAL COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION IN SANTA FÉ, JULY 4TH, 1876.

At a mass meeting of citizens of Santa Fé, held in Legislative Hall on the night of May 23, 1876, Ex-Governor Arny called the meeting to order and General J. K. Proudfit was elected President, Wm. C. Hazledine and Captain Jesus M. Sena y Baca Secretary and assistant Secretary.

Upon motion Gen. Smith and Gov. Arny were elected vice-presidents.

The following resolution was presented by Governor Arny:

Resolved, That a Committee of General Arrangements be appointed, number equal to the states of the Union with our sister Colorado thrown in, which resolution was unanimously adopted, and the following thirty-eight gentlemen were selected as such committee:

Gov. W. F. M. Arny, Chairman.

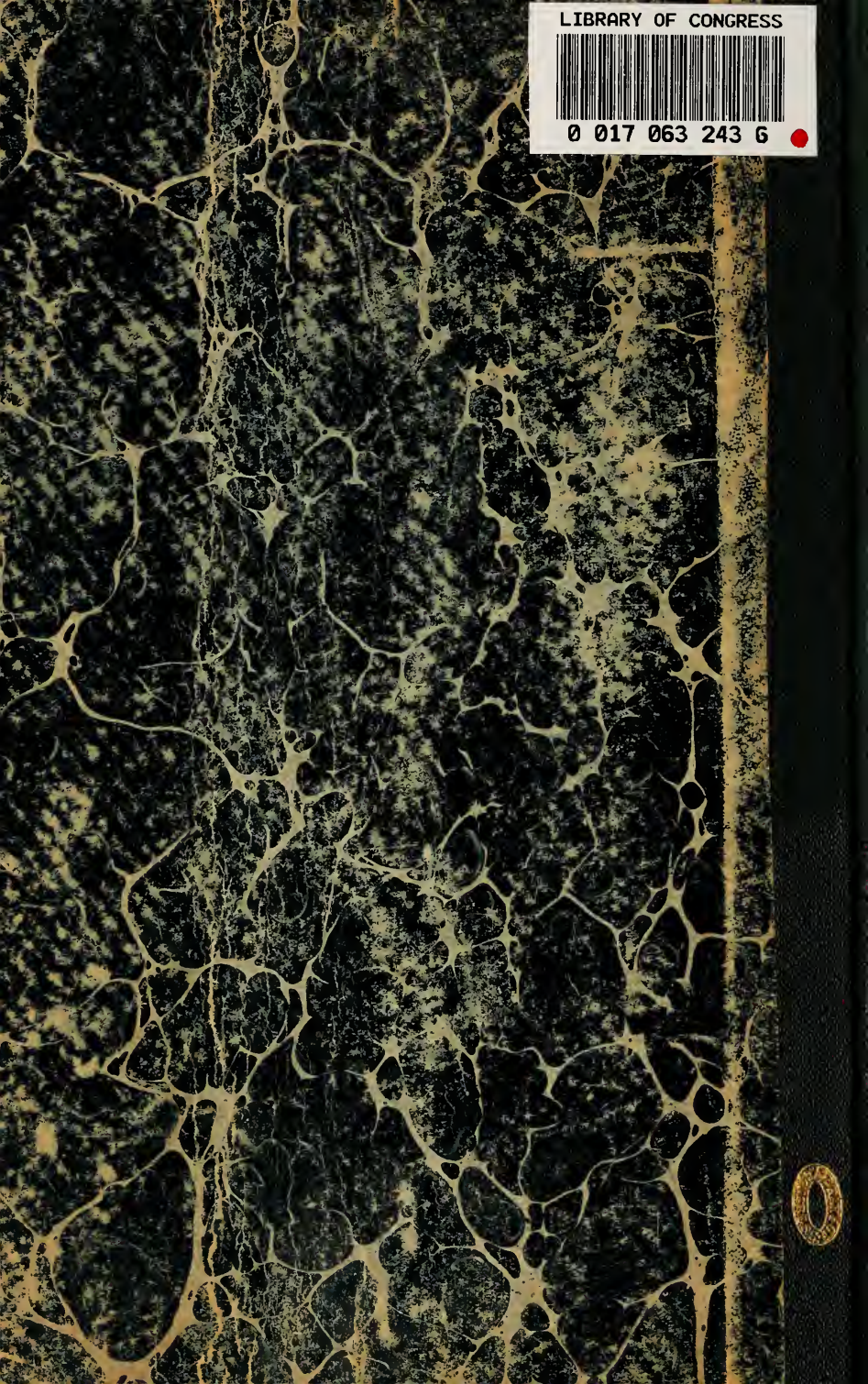
José D. Sena, J. K. Proudfit, Nicolas Pino, A. G. Irvine, Felipe B. Delgado, E. Andrews, Trinidad Alarid, Willi Spiegelberg, Jesus M. Sena y Baca, William C. Hazledine, Ambrosio Ortiz, Sigmund Seligman, Antonio Ortiz y Salazar, James L. Johnson, Rafael Lopez, Z. Staab, John Ritter, Noa Ilfeld, Solomon Spiegelberg, Gaspar Ortiz, A. Z. Huggins, W. D. Dawson, Anastacio Sandoval, Chas. H. Gildersleeve, John Watts, Clemente P. Ortiz, H. M. Atkinson, Lewis Kingman, R. H. Longwill, T. S. Tucker, S. H. Lucas, Epifanio Vigil, C. M. Conklin, Joseph Spitznagle, William Bolander, J. M. Gough and George W. Howland.

On motion of John Ritter, W. D. Dawson, representative of the *New Mexican*, was requested to report the proceedings of the meeting, and the *New Mexican* was requested to publish the proceedings in English and Spanish.

JAS. K. PROUDFIT, President.

G. A. SMITH, W. F. M. ARNY, Vice-Presidents.

W. C. Hazledine, J. M. Sena y Baca, Secretaries.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